

November/December 1985

Volume XIII/No. 2

GRADUATE

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO ALUMNI MAGAZINE

A CENTURY
OF
MISCHIEF

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INSIDE
WOMEN AND THE
ROAD MAP MYTH

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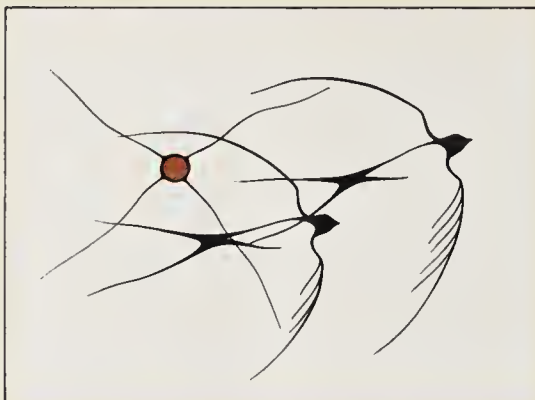
A Friends

A mainly self-taught artist, Chee Chee was a prominent member of the second generation of woodland Indian painters.

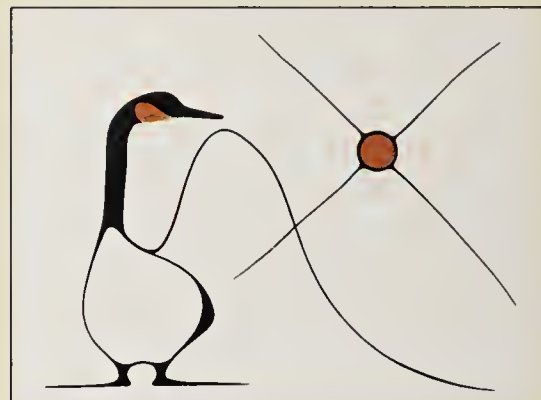
Unlike many of his contemporaries who employed direct and "primitive" means, Chee Chee's work was influenced by modern abstraction. His style reduced line and image in keeping with international modern art.

At the age of 32, at the height of his success, Chee Chee died tragically by suicide.

These reproductions are printed on high quality, textured stock and measure 48 cm x 61 cm (19"x24").



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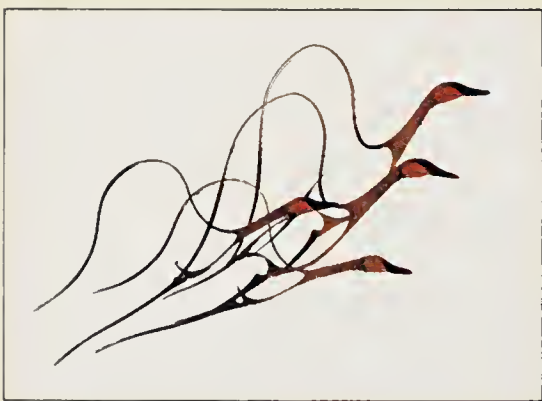
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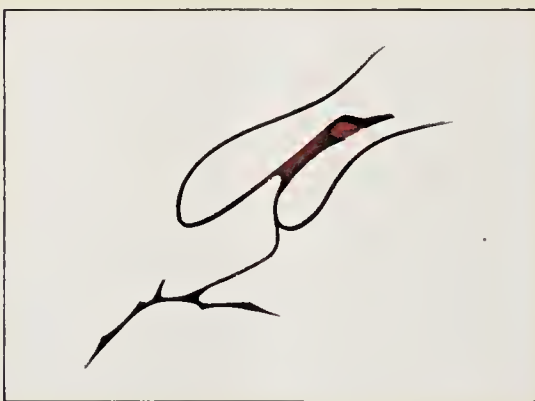
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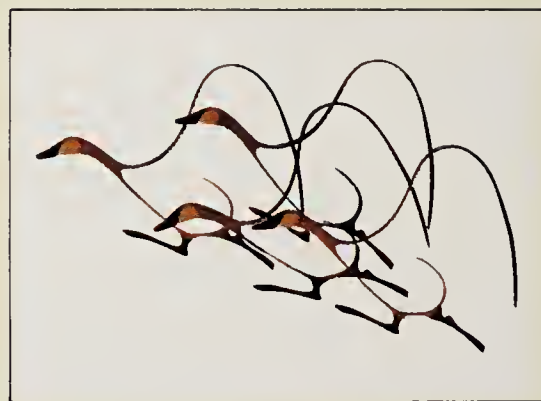
F Sun Bird



G Spring Flight



H Wait For Me



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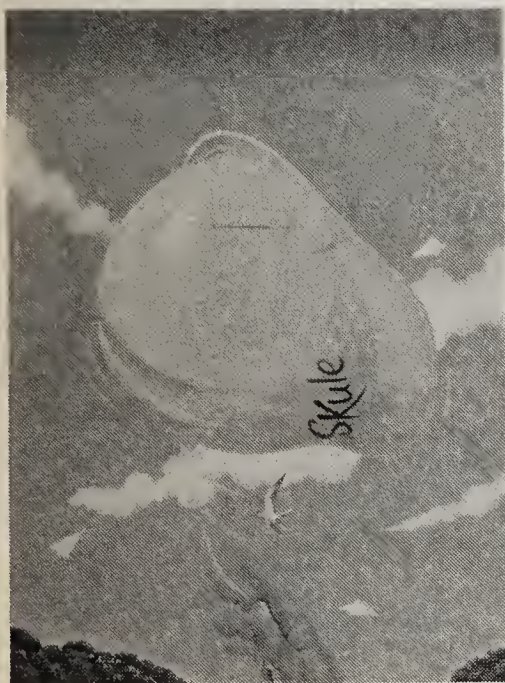
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GRADUATE



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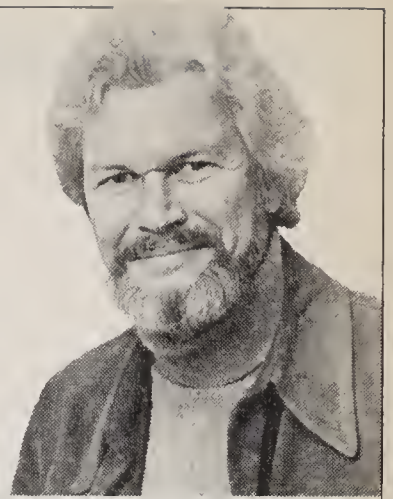
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A STATEMENT OF INTENT



IN OCTOBER, BARELY A WEEK BEFORE THE SCHEDULED announcement of the fall budget, Gregory Sorbara, minister of colleges and universities, announced that \$50 million in special grants will be made available to Ontario universities for 1986-87, in addition to basic increases in operating and capital grants. Perhaps more importantly, Sorbara made it clear that the Liberal government has not forgotten its pledge to improve the lot of Ontario universities. In terms of the universities, \$50 million is not an enormous sum of money. But as a first step it is not unimpressive.

"This government is committed to improving post-secondary education in Ontario," he said. "As part of that commitment, we will pursue excellence in our universities by enabling their revitalization. This government wants to substantially enhance the capacity of our universities to contribute to the quality and texture of life in this province." He also observed that there has been a reduction in the quality of the educational experience resulting from under-funding during the last decade.

The University Excellence Fund will be allocated after consultation with the Ontario Council on University Affairs. Of the fund, \$10 million is to be used as a first step for faculty renewal to bring in new talent; \$15 million for research equipment and facilities as well as skilled technical and professional research staff; \$25 million for library collections and equipment.

President George Connell welcomed the news as "the first signal that the fortunes of the University may be at a significant turning point." He was less enthusiastic about the budget itself.

It's been a long time coming. Nor has it been any secret that the universities have been "muddling along" for long enough. The Conservative government commissioned two separate reports, neither of which led to any perceptible improvement.

First the Committee on the Future Role of Universities in Ontario, headed by Harry Fisher, then deputy minister of education, in 1981 delivered an unpalatable verdict: the provincial government had two options. It could maintain both accessibility and excellence with higher funding, or it would have to reduce the system.

Then Edmund Bovey, a business executive who presumably would be realistic, was commissioned to look at the system. That report, in January 1985, delivered a devastating blow. The universities did not have the funds to maintain the service and quality expected of them.

Bette Stephenson, then minister of colleges and universities, said she was pleased to have the report and

was considering it. It was still being considered when the Conservatives were turned out in May and the Liberals formed a government with the support of the NDP. Both of them had been hammering away at the Tories for years for under-funding universities.

It might be unwise to dismiss Sorbara's statement as political rhetoric. For one thing it is much too specific, and for another it is consistent with the Liberals' position when in opposition. Thus one might accept it with something less than euphoria but not as mere window dressing. The universities seemed disappointed by the budget itself, but if the government stands behind Sorbara's statement, doubtless financial support will be adequate.

As President Connell and others have repeated, given a clear statement of expectations backed by adequate funding, the universities can adapt and deliver.

* * *

Actually it was the September/October issue which carried Chris Johnson's 30th cryptic crossword. It's difficult to estimate how many thousands of hours of readers' time he has devoured over the years. And, as these things happen, Chris had never, to my knowledge, shown the slightest interest in cryptic crosswords before. I became addicted to them decades ago and had watched with fury as magazine after magazine dropped them. If a university publication couldn't support a good cryptic, I felt, who could? After the first one Chris became interested and submitted a puzzle. I couldn't solve it so I thought it must be good and we published it.

Response over the years has been enthusiastic. We receive anywhere from 200 to 500 or more correct solutions each issue, which colleagues tell me is very high. We receive a good deal of mail, which can generally be divided into two equal piles, one representing those who feel the puzzle is far too simple, the other those who feel it is far too difficult.

In any event, congratulations and gratitude to our resident cryptic puzzler. May his convoluted mind torment us for another 30 puzzles!

John Aitken, Editor

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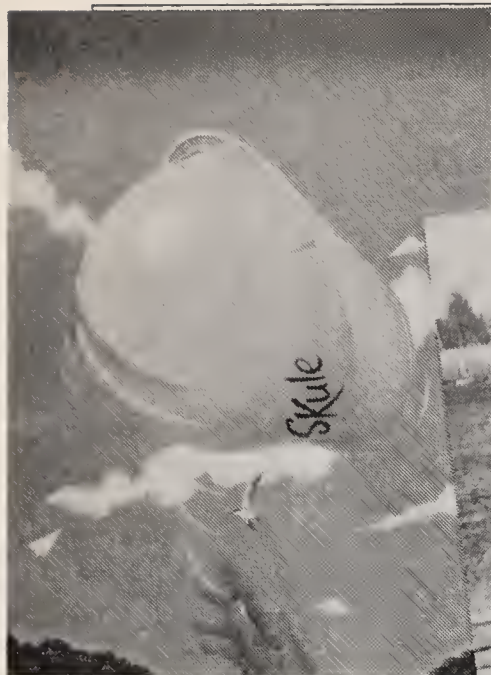
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**SKULE
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A HUNDRED YEARS OF MISCHIEF

BY PAT DONOHUE

GOLDFISH IN THE TROUGH,
BEER STOWED IN THE BASS DRUM —
SKULE'S HISTORY IS FAR FROM DULL!

AS THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY AT U OF T KICKS OFF ITS second century with Orientation '85, a trim, pretty constable of the campus police takes the stage of Convocation Hall. Looking out at rows and rows of yellow hard hats like a field chock full of dandelions, the constable notes that this is the first time a member of the campus police has addressed the engineers. "So I expect you're a special group," she says.

The 757 first year students — F!rosh — seem to be wondering just how special. All around them, the hard hats of the orientation committee bristle with glued-on sculpture: beer cans, trumpets, golf balls, rockets, flashing lights, even a saw dripping gore into the hat's pristine yellow. Oblivious to the speeches, a special committee in a balcony concentrates on conquering space with paper airplanes. One of the missiles lands in the lap of a bewildered newcomer who looks up as if to ask: who are these crazies?

That's a question we might all ask. After 100 years of

the EngSoc at U of T, what are we to make of its members? Are they, as their own song would have us believe, just a bunch of beer drinkers who "don't give a damn for any damn man who don't give a damn for us"?

Any damn man or woman who holds that view should talk to Malcolm McGrath, Civil 5T4. Returning to the faculty in 1982 as assistant to the dean — alumni liaison, McGrath was "absolutely zonked" to discover how conscious engineers had become of world issues. "They're real class acts," says McGrath. As evidence of the increased dedication among engineering students, McGrath points to the \$100 incidental fee they voted in that has produced more than a quarter million dollars annually since 1982 for much needed teaching equipment. According to McGrath, the students' example helped boost engineering alumni donations from \$100,000 in 1981 to \$324,000 in 1984.

But McGrath hastens to emphasize that high-mindedness hasn't squelched the traditional engineering spirit. In fact, while planning the June visit of astronaut Marc Garneau to unveil a plaque commemorating

Pat Donohue is a freelance writer.



Opposite: a constructive approach to initiation — first year students cleaning up an island beach

Above: the School of Practical Science

EngSoc's centenary, McGrath put the word out: "Wouldn't it be nice if the cannon didn't show up at the plaque unveiling?" Sure enough, the double-talk had the desired effect and, to no one's delight more than McGrath's, Garneau was saluted by a blast from that most enduring of all engineering's symbols.

As far back as the turn of the century, engineers were breaking windows on campus with a cannon they had stolen from a military institute. In 1929, they managed to fire one of the cannons in front of Hart House, only a half successful operation since both were supposed to fire. More borrowed cannons and broken windows followed until 1936 when W.H. Kubbinga, a machinist in the Civil Engineering shop, fashioned the engineers' first official cannon. Simply a 10-inch barrel mounted on a cast iron block, it was turned out in four hours preceding the annual School Dinner but served loyally for 15 years. Its longevity stemmed in part from its inconspicuousness which made it relatively immune to kidnapping. Not so, its fancier successors. The most ignominious of all thefts saw the cannon spirited off to England in 1967. But the calamity offered one consolation: members of the rescue mission were able to make a pilgrimage to the Coventry shrine of their patron saint — Lady Godiva.

With the exception of the 1950 cannon, which found its way into the cornerstone of the Galbraith Building, retired cannons have been presented to special friends of the society. In 1973, then Dean James Ham received the 1967 cannon. At the 8T5 Grad Ball, the 1973 cannon was presented to faculty cutator Professor Emeritus Mechanical L.E. Jones. As self-described godfather, uncle, grandfather, elder statesman and ombudsman to

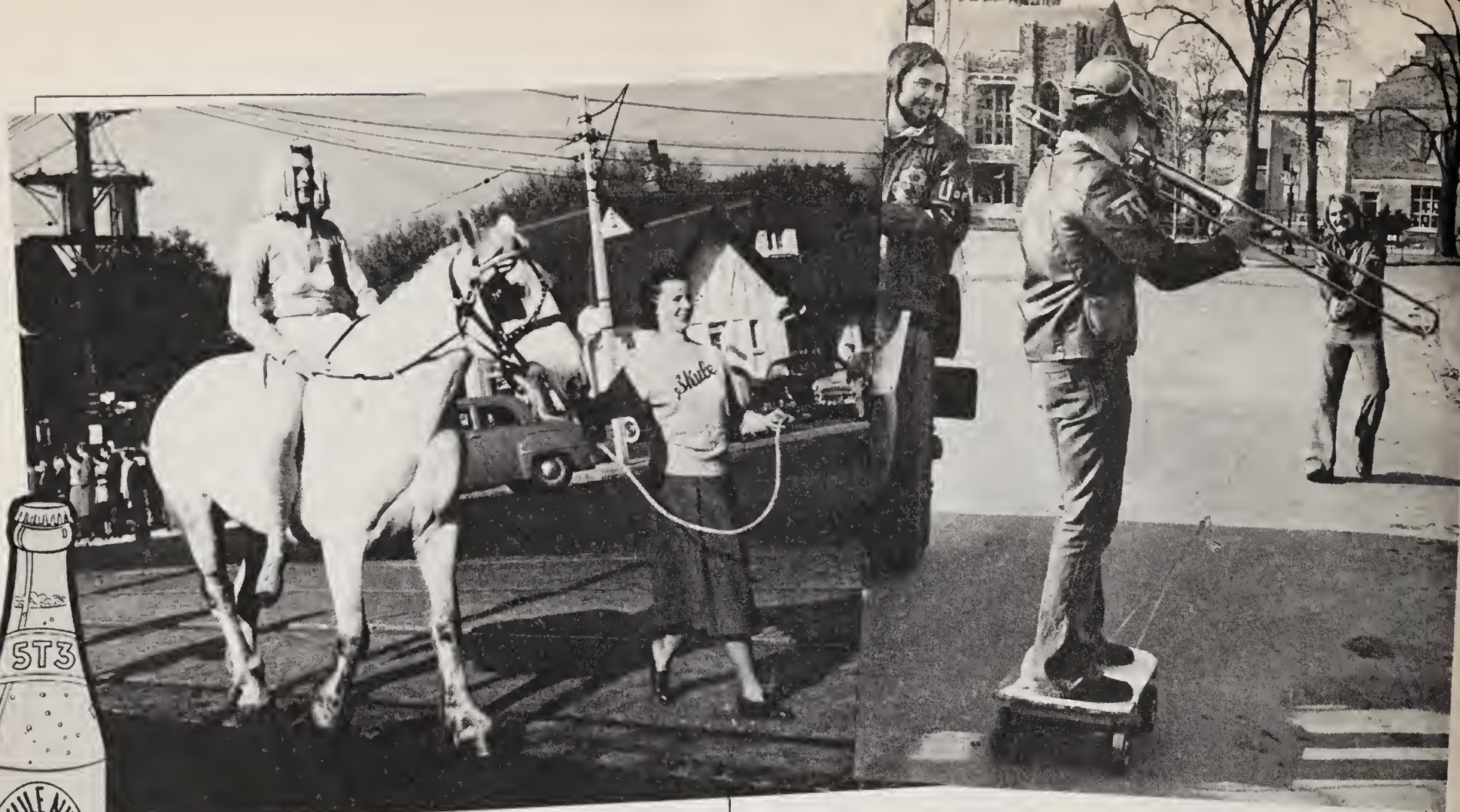
the students, Jones believes he knows what makes engineers tick: "A rather strong social consciousness . . . although they'd never go out and preach like this . . . It's like being a family member. You fit in and do your part. That's what the Engineering Society has stood for. That's the only way it could have persisted."

In his annual Dissertation on Dress and Deportment, a prologue to the Grad Ball for some 35 years, Jones has found the students ravenous for the fine points of etiquette such as how to flick your tails when you sit down. Then what about the image of engineers as somewhat less than keen on the niceties of life? "Their behaviour is clothed in youthful shenanigans, *joie de vivre*, but that's superficial. Underneath, there is a strong fabric of professional consciousness."

Not that the students can do no wrong. The perennial yet "puerile" painting of the SAC dome offends Jones because he helped Professor Ian R. Dalton of Electrical Engineering have the building's historical importance recognized by a plaque. As for *Toike Oike*, the engineers' on-again-off-again paper, "It's poverty-stricken in terms of intellectual accomplishment." Jones' all-time favourite engineering caper was the release of hundreds of coloured balloons in Convocation Hall at President George Connell's installation. "It was absolutely delightful and in excellent taste. That was as good a prank as I can imagine. The engineers were present in a light-hearted yet dignified way."

Likely, most alumni tend to recall less tasteful engineering pranks — like "Canada's first and finest pantie raid", as a 1953 *Toike* called it. But Michael Spence, Electrical 5T3, remembers a surprising show of delicacy on the part of his colleagues. During the years when engineers lived and studied at Ajax, they strove to beautify the barracks-like premises on social occasions. Converting washrooms for the use of women, the engineers hit on an ingenious treatment of the trough





Above: one Lady Godiva

Right: one LGMB trombonist, smallest float in 1974 Homecoming Parade

urinals. "We plugged them, filled them with water and put goldfish in them," Spence recalls. "The girls got a chuckle out of that."

On the St. George campus, Spence took part in a caper of a different kind. A campus club, the University Peace Council, raised the ire of patriotic engineers with its strongly suspected communist leanings. When the council announced its nominations meeting, the call went out to engineers to attend in force. They each paid their 50-cent membership at the door. "When the chairman called for nominations from the floor there were enough of us to make our own nominations," Spence says. Following elections by secret ballot, the core group of the council refused to acknowledge defeat. Eventually Caput ruled that the engineers' nominees were truly elected and that, as the *Toike* put it, the engineers were "true disciples of Peace". A year later, however, *The Varsity* harangued the new disciples for "failing to call meetings to discuss peace." As Spence remembers it, the engineers had voted to disband the council and give the money to the Red Cross or some such charity. "We kidded that our names would be on file with the RCMP for ever after."

For the most part, though, Spence remembers less political and more typical pranks — skirmishes over the cannon and stealing the U.C. dragon. "It's great," he says of the frivolity. "I think it's essential. I got over 50 per cent of my education outside the classroom. The Engineering Society provided a major part of that. It's a question of working together to get along in life. Of course, you can go off the deep end. There have been serious allegations about the treatment of women." But,

to Spence, it's an article of faith that an organization like the EngSoc "has a place in any university."

Faith in the EngSoc comes even from religious sources. Father John Kelly of St. Michael's came to appreciate the engineers in residence when he was dean of men. "They were always kind of down to earth," he says of engineers. "They were a refreshing antidote to some of the artsy types." According to Father Kelly, the "rough noisy" spirit of the engineers is something that "the university badly needs." And he remembers the time during President Claude Bissell's term of office when engineers packed Convocation Hall for hearings of the Campbell committee on discipline guidelines. "When the left-wingers got up on stage to condemn the Campbell report, the engineers hooted them out of the hall," Kelly recalls. "That was an invaluable thing the engineers did for the president of the University. That's the kind of thing I like about engineers."

As for the perceived traits of engineers that some people find less likeable — male chauvinism, for instance — there can be no question that attitudes have moderated somewhat. Women now number about ten per cent of the engineering student body. In 1975 Marta Ecsedi became the EngSoc's first woman president. Ecsedi feels her election created more waves outside the society than among engineers. "I had to handle complaints about *Toike Oike* for example. People would be shocked to find themselves talking to a women. They'd say, 'You condone this?'"

No she didn't. In fact, the irrepressible rag suffered one of its many bannings during Ecsedi's presidency. She dealt with other hassles. "Some things that I regret happened." A pub got "a little out of hand" and someone picked the bananas from a tree in the Botany Building. Ecsedi had to act as go-between, forcing the culprits to pay for damages. But she insists on the harmless intent of such incidents. "People sometimes don't believe it but it's meant as honest-to-goodness fun." Even overtly sexist escapades like the now defunct slave auction were



Above: the LGMB gave a concert on the steps of the Medical Sciences Building, built on the schoolhouse site, to celebrate the centenary of the founding of S.P.S. in 1873

Right: cannon with guard

meant in a fun-loving way. "Engineers play that male chauvinist role to the hilt but on the whole they aren't sexist."

Certainly not Wayne Levin, Industrial 8T3, another former society president. Thanks largely to Levin's pushing, engineering became the first faculty on campus to approve procedures for dealing with sexual harassment and discrimination. "I wanted engineers to be the leaders we know we are," Levin says. On other fronts, Levin boosted the EngSoc's activist profile. His computer bashing on the front campus showed what engineers thought of the faculty's antiquated key punch equipment and excoriated government for insufficient funding.

One of Levin's most satisfying accomplishments was having the word "Skule" trademarked. When engineers at other universities started appropriating the term, EngSoc members launched legal action to prove their exclusive right to it. "We had to pull out all kinds of articles going way back," says Levin. Like a 1943 Skule Nite program. And a 1952 *Toike* article that proclaimed: "There are any number of 'schools' whether spelt with a capital or not, but there is only one 'Skule'." Touching on the term's reference to the School of Practical Science (which became the faculty in 1900), the *Toike* predicted: "The present 'Skule' may of course prove just a fad, but we have a sneaking suspicion that it's here to stay."

And so it has. This year's EngSoc president comes across as a diplomat, stressing the worthy causes Skule stands for. Luis Alegre likes to mention the annual Shinerama for cystic fibrosis. And the fact that engineering students have voted to pay \$19.25 each to fund an employment counsellor to help graduating students find jobs. And projects like the effort to break the world's

land speed record for a man-powered vehicle. Such projects bring to mind others throughout the faculty's history — like the building of the Miss Purity clean air cars which won awards at urban vehicle design competitions. "We engineers like to make our mark," says Alegre. He's determined that this year will see the installation of the ramp designed by engineers for the Medical Sciences Building. Engineering pride is at stake. "There's no point in saying we're going to build this, that we're so great, if we don't do it. Engineers are by nature doers, not politicians. We don't like to talk."

Alegre turns especially non-talkative on the subject of the Brute Force Committee. "I must be quoted as saying that the BFC has absolutely no connection with the Engineering Society," he insists — with a broad grin. Then who are the BFC? "From what I hear, they're just a bunch of friendly guys who have fun putting cars in the President's office, that sort of thing." But aren't there a lot of engineers in the BFC? "They seem to like to hang around engineers." Do any other engineering societies have a similar secret branch? "I wouldn't know," comes the answer, with innocently wide eyes. "We certainly don't."

Alegre does admit, though, that he wants to rev up the ancient rivalries among faculties. He hopes this will boost engineering spirits higher than ever. At this year's orientation, however, the spirit is slow to catch fire during the windy welcoming speeches. Then a Skule Nite committee takes over, introducing the F!rosh to a theatrical tradition reaching back to the March 2, 1921 Massey Hall show "Ngynyrs in SPaSmS," that featured skits like "Laboratory Lapses" and "The Adventures of Chloreen". As this year's crop of thespians prepares the stage, the classic call comes from the back of the hall "bor-ring, bor-ring!" Unphased, the actors forge ahead with their spoof of campus life. A trifle flat at first, the skits gradually turn witty and creative. A Star Trek

*Opposite: alumni dinner
celebrating centennial year*

*Below: President John Evans
in his office the morning after
visit of the Brute Force
Committee the night before*



ROBERT LANSDALE



DAVID LLOYD

team cannot decipher a mysterious document. It turns out to be a calculus exam. Confronted with it, a student drops dead. Can anything save him? Yes, the bell curve!

With trumpet blast and the booming of a bass drum that shakes the venerable walls, the Lady Godiva Memorial Band troops down the aisle, bringing with it an irresistible surge of excitement. Often, the bnad (as it's affectionately known) makes its biggest splash when uninvited — as at the 1971 opening of Ontario Place when, rebuffed by conscientious security police, it serenaded assembled dignitaries from a commandeered garbage scow.

Although invited and welcomed today, the bnad still has the capacity to startle. The bass drummer sports a dangling earring and slashes of black mascara from his eyes to his temples. Can these be engineers? Of course. The bizarre appearance is only the contemporary expression of the spirit of Major A.J. Paul La Prairie, Geological Engineering 5T0, who founded the original LGMB and outfitted it with scrounged Irish Regiment tunics, pith helmets, a drummer's leopard skin and a bass drum with one side open for stockpiling beer while on parade.

With feverish instructions blaring through the p.a. system, the bnad leads the audience through engineering's traditional songs, replete with obligatory dirty words. Even though the LGMB would like to pretend that it doesn't have music festival awards (which it does) among its better known credits such as "subway closings" and other fiascos, the playing is outstandingly musical. And when hard hats are held across chests for the singing of "More Beer" to the tune of "Amazing Grace", a few traitors to the supposedly anti-musical tradition can't resist throwing in the sweet notes of harmony.

Unnoticed in the confusion, the black-garbed cannon guard has taken over a front corner of the hall. There is a deafening blast, a puff of smoke, a glimpse of gold-coloured barrel and the cannon and its guard are gone before the F'lrosh realize they've been exposed for the first time to a hallowed ritual. Playing on through the smoke, the band forces the audience to its feet for the engineers' song. At first the uninitiated are tentative, heads bowed to read the words, hands raising yellow hard hats jerkily. Then the rhythm catches. A thousand yellow hard hats reach higher and higher. The din becomes horrendous:

We are we are we are we are

We are the engineers . . .

Everyone's caught up in the noise, the colour, the thrill of it all. Even an old artsy in the back row can't help being impressed. Any organization that can show this much spirit must have something going for it. It's good to know that the engineers will go on not giving a damn just like this for another 100 years.

And whether they care to know it or not, the rest of us do give a damn for them. ■

WHY WAS DOUGLAS LEPAN SO KEEN TO HEAR THE QUEEN?

DURING HIS PRINCIPALSHIP AT University College Douglas LePan could usually be found in his office on Saturday mornings. No doubt he found it convenient to work there, without interruption, in an atmosphere of quiet, free from the hubbub which prevailed throughout the week.

One Saturday morning in the fall of 1966 I received a call from Douglas. "Michael," he said, "I believe you have TV?" When I replied that this was so, he asked if he could come over to the Dean's House "to listen to the Queen's speech."

I remember saying to my wife that I had not realized that the principal was such an ardent monarchist. Douglas arrived shortly before the program and we all went up to the den to listen to Her

Majesty. To our astonishment, Douglas not only listened, but, at the same time, checked what she had to say against a draft of her speech — a draft which he himself had prepared.

Appreciating our curiosity, Douglas explained that whenever the sovereign spoke to Canadians on a formal occasion, her remarks were initially prepared by the Canadian government of the day. According to the protocol then in effect, the Canadian government would submit a suggested draft which would be reviewed by the Queen and her secretariat. If she so wished and, presumably, if it did not significantly alter the tone or gist of the message, the Queen could (and sometimes did) delete a phrase or segment, but it was understood that she would not add to it nor expand it in any way. In this instance, Mike Pearson had asked Douglas to prepare the speech and, no

doubt to his quiet satisfaction, it had been delivered largely as he had composed it.

Needless to say, my wife and I were fascinated by this unexpected revelation and insight into affairs of state. Our son's reaction, however, was much more down-to-earth and pragmatic. Barry was then 14 and his English master at school had been drumming into his unenthusiastic pupils the basic need for effective communication, regardless of the career or occupation which they might eventually follow. He must have been a fairly competent communicator himself, since Barry was moved to remark, "Gee, if Mr. LePan went after a job in an advertising agency, or a newspaper, and they asked him what writing he had done, to be able to say he had written a speech for the Queen would be pretty good, wouldn't it?" We could only reply that "indeed it would!" ■

E. Michael Howarth was dean of men at U.C. from 1965 to 1974.



At left, Douglas LePan at his installation as principal of University College



JACK MARSHALL

MR. GILL, SIR

BY HERBERT WHITTAKER

PASSIONATELY LOYAL, OCCASIONALLY NAIVE AND ENTIRELY DEDICATED TO HIS VOCATION

WHEN WE THINK OF GREAT TEACHERS IN THE theatre, the names of Michel St. Denis and Constantin Stanislavski come quickly to mind, but Canada has had teachers who have been of equal importance to us. Their names and achievements have too long remained regional but as we finally turn our attention to our cultural heritage, they begin to emerge. Thus Pere Emil Legault of Quebec and Dorothy Somerset in British Columbia can be matched by Ontario's Robert Gill, after whom the University of Toronto has now most properly named its new theatre.

The Graduate Centre for the Study of Drama acquisition in the Koffler Student Services Centre is called the Robert Gill Theatre, but already its label for the students who will use it is "the Bob Gill". That suits the memory of a man most earnest, even solemn, about professional standards at Hart House Theatre but who also knew how to relax with his volunteer actors after rehearsal, at cast parties and over tea in the subterranean offices of his empire. To share badinage with "Mr. Gill, sir," and Hart House's theatre manager, James Hozack, himself no mean humorist, was to truly belong to the theatre.

And a remarkable number of Canada's new professionals did belong to Hart House. When Tyrone Guthrie came to launch the Stratford Festival in 1953, Gill students such as William Hutt, Kate Reid, Eric House, Donald Harron, Donald Davis, Charmion King, Bea Lennard and David Gardner spoke the Shakespearian verse easily, because of Gill's passion for the Bard.

Shakespeare and Shaw vied in the two decades of his regime, topping other great and modern dramatists. His own favourite Hart House productions, he once said, were the first one, *Saint Joan*, with Charmion King as Joan, *Othello*, with Gardner as the Moor, Eric House and Ted Follows alternating as Iago, and *Medea*, starring Helen Armesto, though he felt very much at home with Tennessee Williams' *Camino Real*, and Arthur Miller's *Death of a Salesman*.

Not only actors were trained at Hart House, and later the Royal Conservatory of Music and the Banff School of Fine Arts. Closest to his inspiration were Murray and Donald Davis, whose Straw Hat Players were to emerge as the Crest Theatre. Leon Major, George McCowan and Henry Kaplan became successful directors. Donald

Sutherland, Garrick Hagon, Araby Lockhart, Anna Cameron, John Douglas, Martin Hunter scored in other fields of drama. There were many, many more.

Where had Robert Gill achieved the special skill as teacher-director to make such a contribution? What kind of a man was he? Well, he was passionately loyal, occasionally naive, sensitive to the occult, devoted to opera and entirely dedicated to the vocation for training in theatre he had found for himself in Canada.

From a staunch Episcopalian background in Spokane, he discovered theatre in Baltimore. He studied with B. Iden Payne, of Stratford-upon-Avon, and his own first Shakespearian role was Old Gonzalo in *The Tempest*, for he specialized in character roles as a beginner, even after *The Cleveland Post-Gazette* critic noted "talented man, this young Robert Gill." By 1933, he was working at the Cleveland Playhouse while taking his master's degree at the Carnegie Institute of Technology. He won a Rockefeller scholarship. Summer stock increased his experience until he was directing at the Pittsburgh Playhouse by 1943.

Three years later, Gill was invited by the Board of Syndics of Hart House to explore it as a place for students interested in doing theatre. After a distinguished career as a Players' Club theatre, bristling with bright names, Hart House was ready to welcome the students, on a voluntary basis.

Two decades later, it was ready to credit them for their work there, and President Claude Bissell initiated the present Drama Centre, which allowed Hart House to receive grants. Bob Gill's great goal of theatre training was achieved, although he continued to instruct and his long-time associate, Marion Walker, continued to teach set and costume design. He died in 1974. "Othello's occupation's gone."

Viewing the Gill years from both the campus viewpoint and from outside, as I could as *Globe and Mail* critic and as guest director at Hart House, I fully appreciated his contribution and his influence. As a director, he was most persuasive as an actor working with actors; as master of a university theatre, he guarded its educational role scrupulously; as a professional theatre man, he insisted on professional attitudes from students and staff. Hart House was a joy to work in because of the standards Gill brought to it. And Canadian theatre needed the kind of professionalism he stood for.

Behind the Gill career in Canada lay his ideal of the place theatre must have in any civilized world. He felt it his duty, as he explained to a *Varsity* reporter in 1951, to show "how the spoken drama enters our culture and becomes part of our life." Bob Gill certainly showed that, and the new theatre in his name recognizes his major importance as a teacher. ■

Herbert Whittaker is founding chairman of the Canadian Theatre Critics Association and long time theatre critic of the Montreal Gazette and the Toronto Globe and Mail. A collection of his reviews, Whittaker's Theatre, edited by Ronald Bryden of the Drama Centre, has just been published.

LIGHT WORK

BY JUDITH KNELMAN

PUSH YOURSELF, STRETCH YOUR MIND: GERALDINE KENNEY-WALLACE SETTLES DOWN TO THE FAST TRACK

NOTHING MOVES FASTER THAN LIGHT. HOWEVER Geraldine Kenney-Wallace comes close.

Her 11 years in Toronto are the longest she has ever lived in one place, though she travels constantly and always has. "I think I've settled down," says the adventurous professor of chemistry and physics. "But if I don't move physically, I'm moving intellectually."

Introducing her before she delivered her Wiegand lecture last spring, Professor John Polanyi, a colleague in the chemistry department, remarked on the similarity between Kenney-Wallace and the atoms and molecules that she tracks. "Laser beams take snapshots of fast-moving objects," he explained. "By that I don't mean bullets coming out of guns or the wings of hummingbirds but objects that move so fast there's a question as to whether they're not better described as being in several places at one time. In fact, that is a description that has also been applied to Geraldine Kenney-Wallace."

He added: "Sometimes she is praised for it; sometimes she is blamed for it." For Kenney-Wallace's meteoric career since her arrival at U of T has aroused admiration in some, jealousy in others. At 42, she is a full professor in two departments and has established herself internationally in a male-dominated field. Since 1977 she has won half a dozen awards including Guggenheim and Steacie fellowships and is generally regarded as among the top 10 authorities on molecular motion probed by extremely short laser pulses.

Kenney-Wallace spends a considerable amount of time on research, but she is also a socially committed scientist dedicated to research advocacy — selling the public and government on the value of pure science. "Why is it that Canadians can appreciate excellence in a hockey player but not in an idea? Some ideas will turn into widgets and some won't. But the most important thing we have is our brain power. The thought that if imaginative research stops being funded we could become a nation of other people's widget makers is very depressing."

Since 1983 she has been a member of the Science Council of Canada, for which she is directing a study of the role of universities in economic renewal in science and technology. She is also the new chairman of the University's Research Board, an advisory body on policy and strategies to the vice-president — research, and associate director of a group of laser specialists at the University. And she is an active member of a group of women on campus dedicated to encouraging high school girls to pursue studies in science.

"She is moved by human considerations and not just narrowly academic ones," says Professor Ursula Franklin of the Department of Metallurgy and Materials Science — also a male-dominated field. She's concerned,

for example, with making sure female scientists are not short-changed if they take time out for children, that they are not expected to fit into career molds made for men. Most important, says Franklin, "she regards the University as a group of people that must work together reasonably harmoniously. Her horizons are not narrow and self-centred."

Tall, dark, imposing and impatient, she is absolutely confident in herself as a scholar, but sensitive in other areas. "She is surprisingly vulnerable," says Professor Alexandra Johnston, principal of Victoria College and a friend and neighbour. Though Kenney-Wallace moves swiftly towards her goals, the activity is by no means merely to advance her own career. She is passionately interested in advancing science for the good of all — and in getting us to recognize that scientists are worth investing in, even if their results take years to yield practical applications.

Kenney-Wallace goes to Ottawa regularly on Science Council business and to universities and conferences all over North America and Europe to report on her own experiments and catch up on those of others. Laser spectroscopy comprises a small scientific community of researchers who keep in close touch with one another. Breakthroughs are likely to affect everyone. "There's a fast-flowing underground stream of information that you have to be a part of if you want to keep up," she says. "That, and learning how to run with an idea when you see it, are the key things in science. I have to interact intellectually with the people working in my area. That is extremely important to me. About 75 per cent of the travelling I do is for that reason, and the other 25 per cent is for the Science Council research advocacy."

There are some who fear that she may be spreading herself too thin. But for Kenney-Wallace, it is not a question of doling out parts of her time to different concerns in her life. It all meshes together: the research, the interaction with students, the visiting back and forth, the links with government and industry, and even her marriage. Her husband is Stephen Wallace, another highly regarded U of T laser specialist. "Occasionally, we get mutually interested in something and put a paper together," she says, "but it's really two independent people who happen to work with lasers." The fall term has involved travel to California, where her husband, who won the Rutherford Medal of the Royal Society of Canada this year and has a Killam senior fellowship, is doing research. When she first visited him at Stanford, she set up a collaborative project between a research group there and her own group in Toronto.

He is a musician, she an artist. There is no longer time for actively cultivating their artistic talents, but they



RUTH KAPLAN

THAT'S THE WONDERFUL THING ABOUT
RESEARCH. THERE'S SOMETHING VERY PRECIOUS
ABOUT BEING ABLE TO EXPLORE IDEAS AND
TAKE INTELLIGENT RISKS

■

weave into their lives as much art as they are able. It was as she watched a ballet performance, for example, that Kenney-Wallace thought of calling her Wiegand lecture "Time and the Tempo of Scientific Discovery". She reads a lot, especially in airports and on planes, sketches, and writes poetry. "And the moment I get to London, I leap into a cab and head for the theatres."

But that doesn't happen often these days. "I've been used to juggling several things all my life," she says. "I enjoy people, travel, art, music — but one whole side of my life has temporarily disappeared."

Still, Kenney-Wallace considers working with lasers a form of art. Now, she feels, the colour in her life is in the lasers that she builds and tunes. And, like a choreographer, she says, she works with time. "Something moves, and we measure the passage of time by that movement." By means of mirrors, lenses and beam-splitters, she creates in the darkened lab lines of pulsing, vividly coloured light — laser beams — whose timing is measured after they are sent off in various directions and recombined. In the interim, molecules have been set in excited motion in liquids through which the laser beams have passed. The way in which the light has changed gives her information about chemical reactions with other molecules in the solution. "I like to imagine this as molecular choreography," she says. "The electrons, the atoms and the molecules dance in tune to the radiation."

Kenney-Wallace is always conscious of the beauty of science. She believes it is as much a part of our culture as music, literature and art. Her approach, say her colleagues, is unusual in its breadth. "She has an aesthetic view of the world of science," says John Polanyi. "There is a transcendental element in her approach to research," says Alexandra Johnston, who finds her "a woman of considerable accomplishment".

Born and raised in England, Kenney-Wallace won a competition for drawing a cat when she was four but was never much good at needlework, preferring to play with a Meccano set, an induction motor and her grandfather's crystal set. By the time she was 14, she had been at nine schools in England (her father believed that travel was broadening). "I became an authority on the life cycle of the frog and the tadpole." That year — 1957 — was the year of Sputnik, the Russian satellite, and she became fascinated by science. "There was tremendous excitement . . . the feeling that a frontier had been broken."

Sputnik brought out the romantic streak in Kenney-Wallace, who says she would gaze out the window from under the thatched roof of the family's house near Oxford day-dreaming for hours about the adventure of space travel around the planets — which she has always regarded as the ultimate adventure — when she was supposed to be studying irregular verbs and memorizing lines from Shakespeare. At this point she was attending a boys' school that had agreed to accept a few girls because there was no girls' school nearby. In the physics class, the girls sat in the front row under the nose of the teacher, who had a habit of asking a question, looking expectantly at them for a few seconds and then, before any of them had a chance to answer, intoning: "I shall look across the barren wastes to the fruitful fields."

When Kenney-Wallace protested that the few girls in

the school should be given a chance to do woodworking and the boys to do cooking, the authorities saw her point. In addition to woodworking, she learned to throw the javelin and the discus, skills that in themselves were not particularly useful in later life, but that showed her that she could do what society didn't expect her to.

After finishing her education in a convent school, she got a job at the Clarendon Physics Laboratory in Oxford, which gave her a scholarship to Oxford. She never got there: the program for women was cancelled. Instead, she got a job in another lab, the Atomic Energy Authority at Harwell, and took a degree extra-murally. She shrugs off the setback: "There have been lots of things like that happen, but each time I've had the strength to pick myself up and go on. If something collapses you either lie down and accept it or stand up and say, 'That's fine; let's turn this around and use it as an opportunity to do better.'"

She believes in pushing herself. "You have to keep testing yourself, stretching your mind to keep it in shape. You're learning all the time — that's the wonderful thing about research. There's something very precious about being able to explore ideas and take intelligent risks."

Despite the artistry in her work and her approach, Kenney-Wallace is a disciplined administrator who works quickly. (She is known as "the steamroller" in one office.) Her phone rings constantly, and she usually takes the calls if she's in to avoid having to deal with a huge pile of message slips towards the end of the day. She makes a point of never letting a piece of paper come across her desk twice: while it's in her hand, she decides what to do about it.

Says Ursula Franklin: "She has a sense of what's big and what's small."

It's not only Research Board and Science Council business that piles up on her desk, but her own comings and goings as a top researcher and the activities of her research group, which consists of a research assistant, eight graduate students and three post-doctoral fellows, all of them working on separate problems. Getting funding for their projects, ordering supplies, going through accounts and monitoring their progress is like running a small business, she says.

When does she do her own thinking and writing? "In my research mode, I need long periods of uninterrupted thinking," she says. Evenings and week-ends are the best time for that, when there are fewer interruptions. She does not begrudge the time. "When you take on other responsibilities, something at some point has to give. But it's never going to be my research," she says with determination. "I organize very tightly. That's how I keep my research going. It's a question of time management. You have to establish priorities and just get things done."

Perhaps her secret is that she finds science — and life in general — endlessly exciting and worth hurrying for. She can't understand others' lack of general interest in science, which to her is the key to understanding and well-being. "To push our understanding of the universe farther is to get closer to the mind of God," says Alexandra Johnston. "In one way, that's a scary thing, and yet she has a sense of mission. I think she believes that it is her purpose in the world to find out." ■



OF PLANS & SYSTEMS

ONTARIO UNIVERSITY SYSTEM COMES EASILY TO describe a collection of 18 institutions with much in common, all belonging to the Council of Ontario Universities. But this is not a system in the usual sense. Each has a separate act or charter. Each is self-governing. Each has a degree of autonomy remarkable for publicly supported institutions anywhere.

We have defended our autonomy vigorously and with good reason. No cabinet, no minister, no group of civil servants, no advisory body has the wisdom and the sense of institutional tradition to plan wisely for each of 18 institutions. Ministers and their advisers have respected this autonomy. So, too, has the Ontario Council on University Affairs, advisory body to government.

But in our preoccupation with autonomy and the well-being of our own institutions, we have given insufficient attention to the state of the system. Government for too long did not come to grips with policy and planning issues. We in the universities have failed to consider among ourselves the nature of our collective enterprise and its future directions, or the most appropriate structure and content for dialogue with government and its advisory body.

What are the risks if we and our government fail to come to a shared understanding of the process for shaping the university system? Universities might, by individual initiative, create a pattern quite inappropriate for the system as a whole, inappropriate in the view of government and, indeed, of the universities themselves.

Both universities and government *must* be more seriously engaged in charting the course for the future than has been the case in the past. There must be a shared understanding of what universities are doing and why, of the goals they are seeking and the methods of the search. Government should have policies and objectives for the university system, which would become grist to the mill for planning in the system and for dialogue between universities and government.

How can all of this be accomplished? I would suggest that there are three critical loci.

There should be an assembly of representatives of the universities which should assume collective responsibility for assessment of their performance as a system, and consider whether the sum of their programs and capacities is a satisfactory response to provincial goals.

There should be an intermediary body that takes a long term view of the public interest in higher education and research. This body should be in close contact with the universities, have a strong advisory role, and limited executive powers. The government should not act in university matters without consulting this body.

As to the role of government itself, the universities are a matter of public concern and ultimate responsibility for them lies with government. It is essential, however, that government be well advised, and that it respect the tradition of self-government of the universities.

It is for a well-advised government to determine overall policies and goals, and for universities, in collaboration and co-operation, to determine how these policies and goals can best be achieved.

Among questions that must be addressed are the quality of education and research, accessibility to prospective students, geographic dispersion of the institutions, breadth of university programs, and finally economy and efficiency of the institutions and the system as a whole.

It would be good to know the government's aims for higher education, and whether it is willing to support these aims. We need to have a sense of the government's commitment. And we in the universities should be collectively considering, given the level of support, the best way we can use our resources.

Reflection along these lines led me to propose the idea of "planned capacities and roles" for guidance of universities, and the system.

- Each university would plan for a multi-year period with a broad view of proposed programs and capacities. Each would be made aware of the proposals of others and dialogue among them encouraged.
- An intermediary body would review proposals in the light of agreed provincial goals and expectations of revenue. This body could propose amendments of institutional plans as a condition of approval, and could recommend incentives to bring about a balance in the system, or to amend roles.
- Funding would be based on approved plans and the universities held broadly accountable for performing in accordance with their approved plans.

What of autonomy? In proposing a positive approach by government I am not advocating any compromise of the principle of university self-government. In advocating greater attention to system-wide issues, I am not suggesting that interests of individual institutions be sacrificed to the collectivity. I believe that voluntary and concerted action is not a compromise of autonomy but rather the highest expression of it.

George E. Connell

President

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The motto of the University "Velut arbor aevo (crescat)" — may it grow as a tree through the ages — is an adaptation of Horace's lines "crescit occulto velut arbor aevo fama Marcelli" (Ode XII, Book I, line 45).

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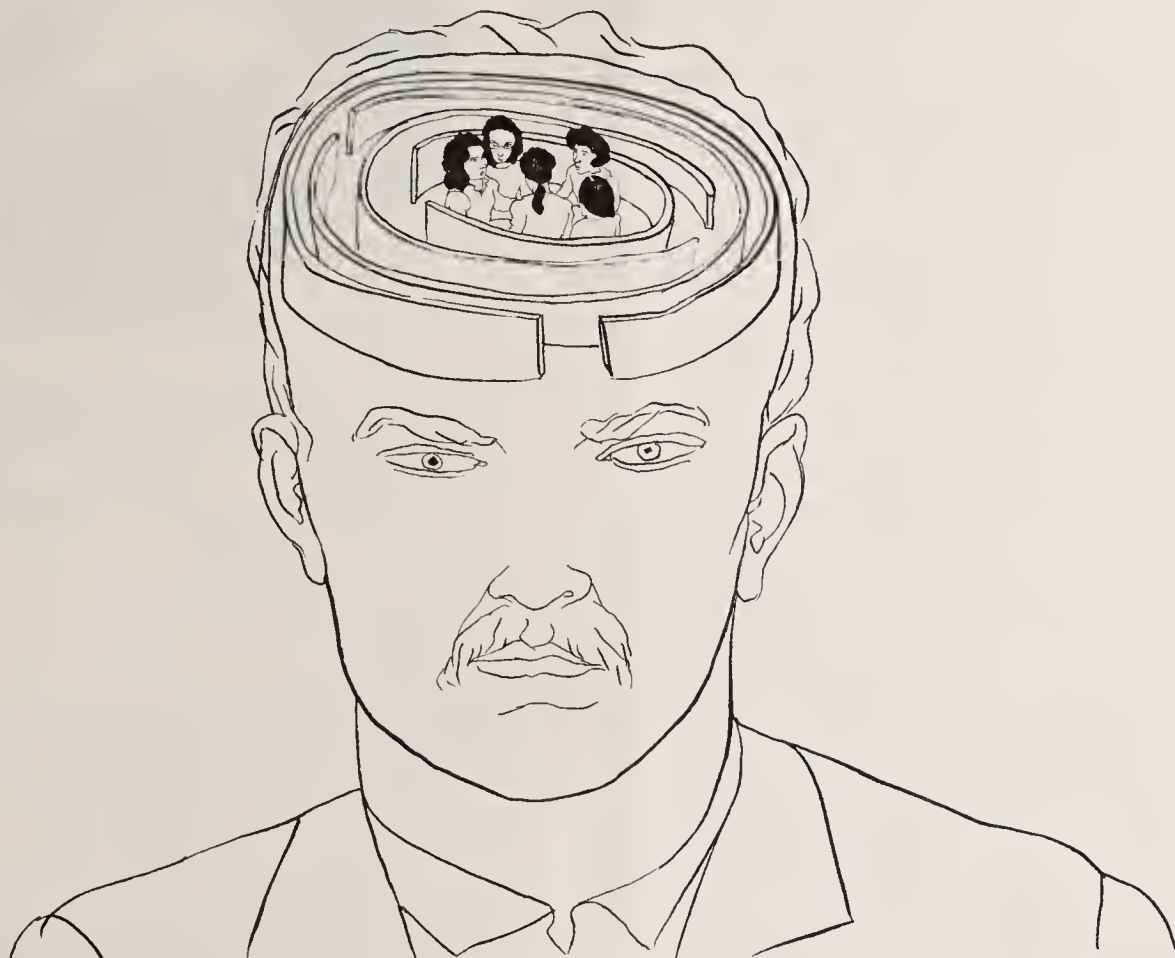
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WHY CAN'T WOMEN READ ROAD MAPS?

BY ARTHUR KAPTAINIS

WAIT A MINUTE, SAYS PAULA CAPLAN. WHAT
IS ANECDOTAL EVIDENCE DOING IN SCHOLARLY LITERATURE?



TO THE GREAT MAJORITY OF PSYCHOLOGY MAJORS, and a fair proportion of the educated lay public, male superiority in what is called spatial ability — solving a line maze, doing a jigsaw puzzle, rotating a polyhedron in the mind's eye and, ultimately, designing skyscrapers and comprehending relativity — is a fact, a property of human nature demonstrated by dozens of experiments, redeemed by tests for errors, and fully armoured against the salvos of cranky feminists who would prefer to live in a universe otherwise arranged. Sexual roles may come and go, but the power to rearrange objects through mental imagery, and recognize them when rearranged, is forever.

Paula Caplan, the Radcliffe and Duke educated psychologist who heads the Centre for Women's Studies in Education at the Ontario Institute for Studies in Education (O.I.S.E.), began academic life as one of the accepters. This is not to say she had satisfied herself concerning male spatial superiority through personal scrutiny of the literature on the subject. As an applied psychologist and clinician she was a step removed from questions which had been judged the province of neuropsychologists. She preferred to yield the lectern to a

a guest neuropsychologist when the subject came up in Scientific Perspectives on Sex and Gender, the New College course she teaches with two other instructors.

In 1980, however, the second year of the course, the neuropsychologist moved out of town. Caplan would have to lecture on neurological sex differences — of which male spatial superiority was the outstanding example — herself. "Frankly, I felt intimidated when I started the reading," she remembers. "But the more I read, the more I realized the problem was not that I was stupid and couldn't understand it, but that the research was" — and here she lowers her voice for emphasis — "so bad."

Since this initial review of the corpus on gender and spatial ability, Caplan has been attempting to dismantle the prevailing view, which she regards as the basis of widespread and sometimes overt discrimination against women professionals and scientists. The criticism recently blossomed into a 14-page article in *American Psychologist*, co-authored by Gael MacPherson and Patricia Tobin, two psychology doctoral students at O.I.S.E. Almost every aspect of research on the subject is attacked: the results of experiments; the inter-

pretation of results; the theories posited to explain the interpretations; even the validity of "spatial ability" as a concept. Neither excused are the motives of researchers, many of whom are portrayed in the paper as having reached their conclusions despite rather than because of the evidence.

In fact, occasional but obvious lapses in scientific tone in major articles were what first suggested to Caplan that male spatial superiority was not, as she puts it, "God's own truth". Some authors would crank out statistics and correlations in an orderly, argumentative fashion, and then interject the observation that there are no female chess grandmasters. One article stated: "... Perhaps there is a grain of truth in the old stereotype that women tend to have severe difficulties deciphering road maps."

Says Caplan: "I thought, 'Wait a minute. That is a wholly different kind of reasoning. What is anecdotal evidence doing in what is supposed to be careful, scholarly literature?'"

"Well, this made me start to look at the way these scientists did research, and specifically, whether what they claimed to find fit with their data. If you simply looked at their numbers, would you in a million years reach the same conclusion? All too often the answer was no."

The first target of Caplan's paper, however, is an opposite case — a review of past experiments revealing numbers so impressively in favour of males they seem to put an end to all discussion. In 1965, the late Australian-born psychologist Stanley D. Porteus looked back at 105 studies conducted on boys and girls since the '20s by various experimenters (usually Porteus students) using a set of line mazes which he had himself developed in 1915, originally as an intelligence test. The studies comprised thousands of individual subjects, from Australian Aborigines to middle-class American public-schoolers, which seemed to bode well for the validity of the results.

Ninety-nine of the 105 studies resulted in higher male scores. But *t*-tests of statistical significance — a psychologist's tool for eliminating chance as a possible explanation of the results — were conducted for only 18 of the 105 studies. Only four of these in turn qualified as significant at the standard 98 per cent level of confidence. This is to say that a mere four studies were established as having yielded results which, 98 times out of 100, could be attributed not to an accidentally lopsided sample but to male spatial superiority. Two of the 18 *t*-tests hobbled in at 50 per cent. Yet Porteus's figure is frequently cited as if 99 studies out of 105 showed statistically significant male superiority. In a sense this is understandable, says Caplan, since significance tests are usually applied to all such experiments.

Another much-cited experimental legacy is the consistently better performance of males in the rod-and-frame test, which requires a subject to position a rod horizontally (with respect to gravity) while it is suspended inside a tilted square frame. Both frame and rod are fluorescent and the room is dark. The subject's performance is said to reflect field independence, a kind of spatial skill. Yet in a 1976 experiment, male superiority disappeared when the rod used was a human figure. Moreover, females out-performed males when the ex-



periment was portrayed as a test of emotional empathy (to the human figure) rather than of spatial skill. This, Caplan feels, demonstrates how experiments said to tap spatial ability alone may in fact be reflecting the insecurity felt by a female tested (typically, by a male) in a traditional male strength.

The high regard for the rod-and-frame test also reveals the selectivity some researchers have practised in marshalling evidence. Few experiments generating results contrary to the accepted view are likely to be published or even to be submitted for publication, says Caplan. What is the interest, after all, in a study that shows no difference between sexes? Even published studies are exploited preferentially. Commonly cited, for example, are results from a comprehensive 1968 study of the psychologies of black and white children in the southern U.S. indicating male spatial superiority among 437 children. Usually ignored is the fact that these 437 subjects constituted the white subject pool, and that among 642 black children no superiority emerged.

A further flaw in the doctrine of male spatial superiority, as Caplan sees it, is the elusive character of the concept itself. Does spatial ability correspond to a discrete mental power, localized in the right hemisphere in the brain, or does it summarize several abilities distributed through both hemispheres? Different experiments test different abilities, and even apparently similar experiments can yield conflicting results. Gael MacPherson has demonstrated this by repeating two of the most apparently valid tests of spatial ability, the Porteus line-maze test and one known as the Standardized Road-Map



Test of Direction Sense, which requires subjects to tell an investigator whether a right or left turn is required to follow a path drawn on a road map. Among 100 high school students, no significant sex differences were found, but more to the point, no correlation between individual scores on the two tests was found. This is hard to explain if both tests indeed exercised a single mental muscle called spatial ability.

To a large extent, Caplan's criticisms parallel the sorts of complaints that might be directed at any branch of experimental psychology. No experiment is free from disruptive influences (maybe Tommy was spanked with a rod like the one he must handle in the rod-and-frame test) and few psychological constructs can be spoken of as indivisible and discrete. Isn't Caplan attacking her own stock-in-trade?

Caplan's response is that few concepts as vague as spatial ability are given as much emphasis or taken as seriously. "When you test, say, how fast the sexes push a button when a light goes on, you're testing just that. You're not saying this ability corresponds to such-and-such a place in the brain, or that superiority in this ability gives rise to a greater ability as an engineer. You're not making these inferences."

Furthermore, Caplan says, she is not disputing that

the words spatial ability correspond to something — "obviously, some people have trouble finding their way around the O.I.S.E. building and some don't" — or that many tests have resulted in marginally better performance by men. The thrust of her position is that these differences are too small and too open to error to justify global claims that males are better "spatially" than females, let alone the frequent postulation that this superiority results from better neurological equipment. In her view, the small differences that do appear are much more plausibly attributed to environmental rather than biological causes.

In any event, continues Caplan, one conclusion is brass-bound and certain: there is no large difference. "Even the studies that show a sex difference show a very small one with a lot of overlap between males and females. So little difference and so much overlap, that if we were talking about racial differences, you wouldn't think of publishing the results. It would be appalling to conclude from such results that whites are better spatially than blacks.

"Why not give blue-eyed and brown-eyed people tests in spatial ability and intelligence, and make a big production of the differences you find there? I'll tell you why. Because eye colour doesn't matter to society. But skin colour does, and so does sex."

These last four words are accompanied by iambic poundings of a fist on a desk. Yet no artless diatribe about sexism in science ensues. It isn't as simple as that — particularly since many of the psychologists criticized in the paper are women.

"There is a field called history of science," continues Caplan, in a calmer mood, "much of which is concerned with how science proceeds in intimate inter-connection with social attitudes and political beliefs. We are saying this is another case of this. For a long time a lot of people needed to believe that males are better spatially than females, and this has informed their research.

"And then there are certain unspoken rules. If you get involved in spatial ability, you use a certain research paradigm. You don't ask certain questions, because all of your colleagues at meetings don't ask them. So the ethos of the sub-specialty takes over. In a way, it was easier for me. I didn't get involved through research, but because I was interested in learning about the subject."

But doesn't this interest indicate that Paula Caplan, whose book, *The Myth of Women's Masochism*, will be excerpted shortly in the aggressively female *Cosmopolitan* magazine, is also politically motivated? "Even if we didn't care about sexism," she answers, "and even if we didn't care about social policy — if we were just trying to teach good science — we would be obliged to say these scientists are drawing wildly over-generalized conclusions from inadequate data.

"If you are asking whether I go around all the time throwing stones at people in my writing, the answer is no, usually I am very supportive of people and their work. But when it comes to an enormous body of research that has seeped into the general population's beliefs, and results in the unfair treatment of half the population of this continent, then I think it is important to say: 'This is not good science.' "

SCOTT'S ROCK

BY J. BARNARD GILMORE

IT WAS MASS, WITHOUT SIGNIFICANCE,
HE SAID, WHICH WASN'T QUITE TRUE

IN 1978 A TROUBLED STOCKBROKER WAS FINDING IT increasingly difficult to help his clients keep from losing more and more of their investment money. The stockbroker's name was Scott. Scott did a lot of thinking about his troubles. He also did a lot of thinking about the troubles of some of his clients. This thinking was only sometimes a help, and generally it was only a help to him. Scott was guided in some of this thinking by a person to whom Scott paid some of the money he earned while trying to help some of his troubled clients. There were times when the irony in this made Scott hard. Like a rock.

One day Scott was considering the effects of searching each day for hidden significances in constantly changing numbers (stock prices). Such changes (and the streams of little lights that announce them) have no mass at all even while it often seems that their hidden significance might be massive. In contrast, things with great physical mass seem to have little, but clear, significance. This "imbalance", Scott called it, must have suggested a remarkable form of self-help, because the next day Scott did a remarkable thing, something which came as much as a surprise to him as it did to those at his office. Scott described what happened in a letter to a friend, from which I quote below. I have translated some of Scott's special words (those bracketed below), but the rest of the story is his.

Scott wrote: . . . Next morning, on the way to work, I spotted a big boulder by the road and by-passing reasonableness, stopped and backed up to where it was sticking up out of the ground. It was about 38 pounds and could only be described as being an old ditch rock.

Arriving at work, I lugged the boulder over to a planter area near the office . . . I was washing off the loose clinging dirt when I became aware of [the attention of others.] I looked up to see a man and two secretaries watching my activity with great interest through a window. One of the secretaries, with appropriate elaborated diction (being behind a window) asked mutedly "What is it?", to which I replied, "A rock." She repeated my response to her two friends and they all [smiled in complete acceptance.]

In my suit, carrying the boulder over my shoulder, I came in to work. As I approached my desk, the broker who sits next to me . . . shouted out "Oh no! Don't anybody ask him what it is!" Which of course served only to direct additional attention to the rock.

What happened next was really quite unbelievable. There was a torrent of questions: What is it? What is it for? Does it have any value? What kind of a rock is it? Does the rock have ore in it? Why do you have it? Where did you get it? What are you going to do with it? Are you really going to leave it there? — (nervous laughter).

Understanding the importance of acknowledging communication, as well as not evaluating for others, I found myself saying, "I'm really not so sure myself — what it is any more. I thought it was just a rock. But with all the doubt being created on that, I'm really not sure what it is."

As to why I brought it in, I indicated I found it by the road coming to work, so I just brought it in with me. [I said,] "I know if I were six years old I would bring it in, and because I'm thirty-four doesn't seem like reason enough not to."

As more people arrived for work there was much discussion and speculation about Scott's rock. Later during the morning, people began returning one at a time to look at the rock more carefully, and to ask more sincerely about it. With great confidentiality they would say, "Seriously, what is the rock for?" One broker asked, "Is it Rhyolite?" And finally one broker got the essence of the mystery and asked straight outright, "Scott, what is the significance of the rock?" To which I replied, "That it has no significance! — It is just mass — without significance."

"Oh . . ." he said, and with a completely blank look walked away.

I noticed too, that most of the people while asking about the rock would at the same time be in physical contact with it. They would put a hand on it and leave it there throughout our discussion. Later, when people came by to talk about other matters they would almost invariably touch or hold onto the rock, with no apparent consciousness of doing so.

One day particularly, I noticed my secretary walking by my desk. As she approached she appeared tense, absent and preoccupied. Without realizing it, she patted the rock as she passed it. Simultaneously her face relaxed and she seemed to return to herself, and I am certain she had no awareness of what happened.

But it wasn't just others who found the rock a source of grounding and anchorage. Scott continues his letter describing the stream of electronic signals all around, the clients on the phone asking for meaning, and the calming effect of that mass of inert rock, needing no significance, at eye level on his desk. Always there. Always able to accept the site, just sitting centred. Scott let his daily worries disappear into the rock.

J. Barnard Gilmore is a professor in the Department of Psychology.



PHIL MALLETT

His letter continued: After about three days, I came to work one morning to find there were two small plastic lady bugs lightly glued to the top of the rock. And I noted that it was altered.

Two days later there were some toy sheep and a green pipe-cleaner sculpture of a praying mantis type insect. I removed everything from the rock.

[... Then one] morning when I came to work I found the rock inscribed with graffiti. Various colours of indelible ink had been used which had been absorbed into the porous rock so that the ink did not wash off. The sentiments were of the usual type: Jesus saves, Frank loves Bill, The End is Near.

Clearly, [the rock] was no longer suitable for widows and orphans to see at a brokerage office ... I dictated and distributed the following memo:

MY FELLOW WORKERS:

Please try to accept my rock for what it is ... A rock. No more, no less.

True, it may be without value to anyone ... But to me it has become precious, if only as a symbol of my own inability to be unattached to things. For I know, and you have demonstrated for us all, that to be attached to a thing is to subject yourself to the vulnerability of the thing itself.

When you add to it, or take away from it, you change it for us all.

And if you put graffiti upon it, and if that is considered to be unsuitable for the office, then the rock must go. And with it goes that part of me which I have attached to it.

If I had the ability to be neither attached nor unattached to all things, then I would no longer be vulnerable to your inability to accept the as-is-ness of all things.

SCOTT

November 1, 1978

Reaction was swift. People rushed to the rock to see what had happened. Many were absolutely outraged. Some demanded to know who had done it. Others suggested all manner of ways to remove the ink. Several asked what would happen, and pleaded that the rock be allowed to remain. That night the rock went home.

Cleaning fluid, acid and a wire brush removed the ink and brought out strata and character and individuality and significance. The rock, not quite a ditch rock any more, again sits on my desk at the office. And no one there will permit an alteration of it, or to it.

So ended Scott's letter. No one did alter the rock in those two further years before Scott left the brokerage business. He took the rock home to his desk where you can see it today if you visit. You can touch it if you like. Or it may touch you. Either way it is heavy. But that's of no significance. Scott still calls the rock his. But now you can call it yours if you wish. It's not his. Not really. (You understand that don't you?)

TRIBUTE TO J. WALLACE STERLING: DISTINGUISHED ALUMNUS & FRIEND

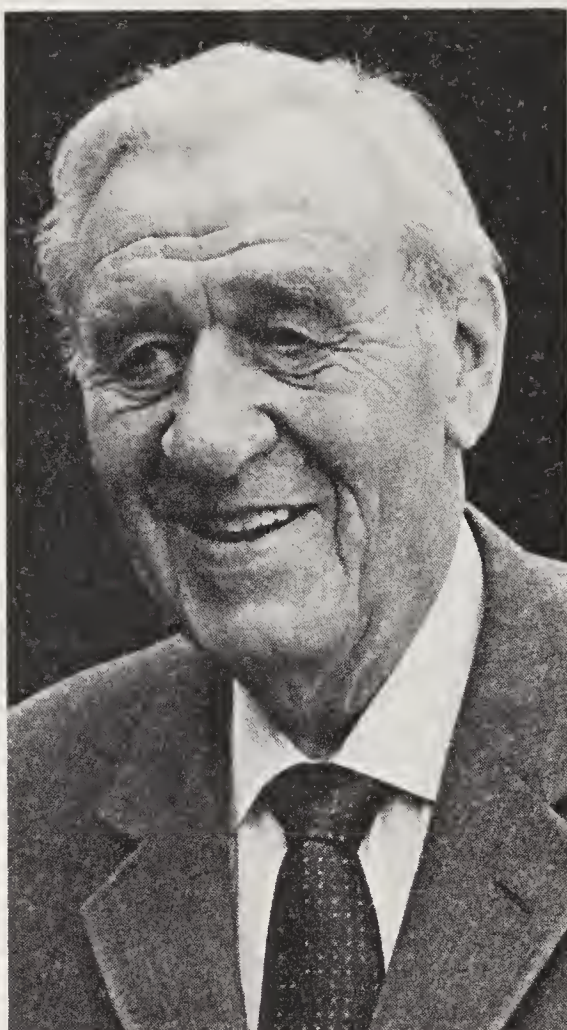
WITH THE DEATH OF J.E. WALLACE Sterling, the fifth president and third lifetime chancellor of Stanford University, on July 1, 1985, the University of Toronto lost one of its most distinguished graduates. This letter is written to acquaint alumni with some of his accomplishments while at the same time paying tribute to him as the much beloved honorary president of the UTAA's Northern California Branch.

Wally Sterling was a minister's son, born on August 6, 1906, in Linwood, Ont. He attended Victoria College and received his B.A. in 1927. He was six feet two inches tall and proportionately broad. He excelled in football and basketball and later coached these sports while studying for his M.A. at the University of Alberta. He and Ann Marie Shaver met as students at Varsity and were married in 1930.

After receiving his Ph.D. from Stanford in 1938, Sterling was appointed assistant professor of history at the California Institute of Technology. Within seven years he had become chairman of the department. During the same period, and continuing until 1948, he was a regular commentator on the CBS evening network news.

On April 1, 1949, Sterling began his 19-year presidency of Stanford. On his retirement in 1968 he became the chancellor, an honorary and advisory position which kept him particularly active in the field of fund raising. He was only the third person to serve as chancellor during Stanford's first 94 years.

During his presidency, Stanford rose from 15th to third place nationally in the number of highly ranked graduate programs, a feat, we are told, that was unmatched by any other major private educational institution. Through his initiative and leadership, increasing attention was paid to the quality of incoming students, recruitment of qualified minor-



ity students, curriculum improvements and the "capturing" of leading faculty members in various disciplines.

Sterling played a central role in two fundraising drives, one for \$100 million, 1961-64, and later another for \$300 million. Both set national records. He launched and led an ambitious building program. By 1970 approximately 75 per cent of Stanford's physical plant had been built or planned during his presidency, including the Stanford Linear Acceleration Center and the medical school, which was moved from San Francisco and enlarged.

Honorary degrees were bestowed on him by universities in the United States, Canada, including U of T in 1950, and abroad. Queen Elizabeth awarded him honorary knighthood in 1976. In addition he was honoured by Japan, Austria, France and the Federal Republic of Germany. In 1978 he received Stanford University's highest honour, the Degree of Uncommon Man. (Stanford, we understand, does not confer honorary degrees.)

Throughout the many years of his career in the United States he maintained

close contact with the University of Toronto and Victoria College. His love of these institutions never diminished and he always kept himself up to date on his *alma mater*.

Ann Sterling shared in all the activities and work of her husband. They were both honoured in October 1983 through the dedication of the Sterling Quadrangle, a new student dormitory complex.

This is just a brief glimpse of a remarkable career which ceased this year in Woodside, California. More than a thousand people attended a memorial service in Stanford Memorial Church. An academic and administrative giant has passed from our midst. For many of us there is the loss of a dear friend. However, the testimony of Wally Sterling's life is surely such that we should look on July 1, 1985, not so much as the day of his death, but rather as the day of his most recent graduation.

John H.C. Riley
UTAA Northern California
Representative
Santa Rosa

I was pleased to see in the Letters column of the September/October issue that you accepted reproof from Jane Sanders and acknowledged a typographical error in the spelling of Wilfrid Laurier. But what gremlin was it that then produced an even worse error in the same letter?

I refer, of course, to your spelling of the possessive "its" with an apostrophe. When every first year class is being constantly told the difference between "it's" and "its" by weary professors, it's disappointing to see *The Graduate* failing in its editorial skills!

Gillian O'Reilly
Toronto

The editorial comment about lurking computer gremlins (Sept./Oct. issue) came close to home, because my "Inside/Engineering Alumni News" was included out — but no problem for me, as I had

Letters may be edited to fit available space and should be addressed: Graduate Letters, Department of Communications, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1.

already obtained a loose copy from our Engineering Alumni Office.

The Gremlin Association For Frustrating Everyone (GAFFE) operates over a wide range of chronology and of enterprize, as witnessed by two other entries in the issue. In Jane Sanders' letter, commendably promoting the proper view of "Wilfrid" with two i's, an indisposed gremlin (one suffering from a bad spell) deposited an apostrophe in the possessive "its". The letter from Gabriela Mann, attesting that "an oak can't become a maple", elicits the comment that the opposite has actually happened at U of T. This was caused by a trees-onous gremlin at the London College of Arms some decades ago, who was responsible for changing the University's erstwhile "umbrageous maple" into the now familiar heraldic oak.

L.E. Jones
Professor Emeritus
Engineering Curator
Faculty of Applied Science and
Engineering

Not to be picky, but your correspondent Jane Sanders should perhaps have spent a little longer in her English studies at Wilfrid Laurier University. Had she done so she might have used the adverb "wrongly" correctly instead of using the adjective "wrong", and she would have known that her use of "its" has no apostrophe, unless (perish the thought) you, Mr. Editor, are guilty of these typo errors too!

Congratulations on another fine issue of *The Graduate*.

T. Rodney H. Box
Don Mills, Ont.

you'd of thot that in a letter about spelling and grammar: someone would of gotten there fact's strait, the editor and the proofreader musta bin dreamin or praps to many double martini's!?

J.E.M. Young
Baie d'Urfé, P.Q.

Seldom have we received so many letters arising from a superfluous apostrophe. There were more than a dozen. Some expressed outrage and indignation; others a bemused disappointment; a few indulged in mild but devastating satire. Certainly one attempts to edit letters and to correct grammatical mistakes on those rare occasions when readers commit them. In the matter of wrong, we have a case of reader's choice. If you take wrong as an adverb defined as "with incorrect result"

then wrong it is, but if you take wrong as an adjective defined as "in error" then wrongly it is. Some readers agreed with us, others didn't. On the other hand no one can say that our readers are not discriminating, literate, and properly hold high expectations of the magazine. All of which leaves the editor with an oddly satisfying combination of mortification and gratification.

Editor

Thank you for the pleasure and stimulus of the most recent publication of *The Graduate*. It seems to be one of those issues in which the impact of the whole is greater than a simple summing of its parts might indicate.

As one of the many alumni currently under-employed, I am especially interested to hear of the effort to provide jobs and guidance to students. Judith Knelman's article on Helen Hogg is well written about a fascinating and worthy person, and, with diagram, deserves special mention, as does anything about John Stuart Mill. The President's Page, with mentions of totalitarian government and moral judgements, and the Joan

Lennon article, as an example of turning a perspective on its head through language, contribute to a whole which is then capped by a bit of Campus News. "Sexist Language Zapped by Council" is an absolute gem. I expect to be able to dine out on it all season.

SSHRC, the piece states, "is distributing a report that urges academics to avoid sexist language and perspectives in research." The report, *On the Treatment of the Sexes in Research*, was written by Margrit Eichler, "chairman" of the sociology in education department of O.I.S.E. This little bit of campus news goes on to state that the report recommends "that a title indicate whether the work pertains to females, males, or both." When questioned over the telephone, the editor, John Aitken, indicated that mistakes will happen. I find this particular mistake, by one whose job is language, and whose function is editorial, astounding. The concluding paragraph of the piece, as a further example of editorial judgement, is illuminating.

"Commented Erindale philosophy professor Graeme Hunter in a letter to the *Bulletin*: 'Only in totalitarian régimes are researchers hired guns, selected to bolster up the current "goodthinking" with spurious erudition.'"



The March/April issue carried an interesting article on George Ignatieff. There is a correction for the record.

The vessel shown on page 13 is H.M.C.S. Iroquois. The two officers are, on the left, Commander J.C. Hibbard, D.S.C., R.C.N. and, in the

centre, Captain F.L. Houghton, R.C.N. of the Canadian Naval Mission Overseas. Commander Hibbard assumed command of Iroquois on July 30, 1943.

C.H. Little
Ottawa

Can this mean that Aitken and Hunter are thinking of submitting a joint proposal to SSHRC? Perhaps such editorial subtlety deserves to be etched in acid in the next Robertson Davies opus.

P.C. Bennett
Toronto

The Sept./Oct. issue of *The Graduate* disturbs me greatly. To start, the article on Professor Helen Hogg fails to mention her humanity and kindness to her students. In my four years at U of T, she was the only person on staff to invite our class to her home (a truly memorable occasion). I expect that the honours to Professor Hogg were due in some part to her personal contact with her students over the years. Surely kindness is included in U of T's desirable attributes and could have been included in the article.

The rest of the issue deals with money raising, and items designed to take people's minds off the realities of the world. Of course this is done in an intellectual way, rather than by sports, situation comedies and sensational re-

porting as evidenced in our popular media.

To top it off "Politics, Principles and Vigorous Debate" by President Connell maintains that universities should not take official positions "except (on) the policies and conventions which allow the university to get its work done." Apartheid in South Africa is just a flagrant example of the segregation practised by all the developed nations with respect to the under-developed nations. We, through the multinationals, similarly exploit the people who pick coffee beans or mine for nickel in Guatemala. The developed nations will eventually suffer disaster if we continue with, for example, our exploitation via intolerable debt burdens on the people of the third world.

Furthermore, if we stick our heads in the sand, we will ignore the pollution of the earth and the arms race to the extent that it is not certain which will destroy the human race first. There are certain manifestations of human nature which must be resisted even by a detached university such as the U of T. When these manifestations will lead to destruction of the human race, the university must take a stand since it will not be able "to get its work done" in the event of a nuclear exchange.

Unless the university sets an example and takes a stand on pollution, sharing with the third world and in favour of disarmament, its students and graduates will think that it is morally right to look only at the profit line. That course will lead to extinction of the human race and if that is our wish let's try to manage it so we don't take all of the other living species with us.

Surely the University of Toronto, through *The Graduate* and by every other means, should convey the message to its students and graduates that moral stands are absolutely essential in certain cases. I hope that U of T becomes known as a university committed to a humane world.

C. Leroy Sanders
Gloucester, Ont.

In the Sept./Oct. editorial, and a captioned cartoon on page 28 of the same issue, many complaints are made about "computers". I strongly suspect that your problems are not with "computers", any single computer or even computer technology in general. Your problem is that you are trying to use a system before it is ready, or that was poorly developed. As long as you persist in blaming "computers" instead of the supplier of the system for not doing the job correctly, or management for trying to get a "bargain", you will get what you deserve — junk.

If you buy a new car, and it is a lemon, you do not blame "cars". You blame it on the manufacturer or the dealer that sold it to you, and demand swift repairs. You should do the same with computer systems.

Ralph Hill
Department of Computer Science

Enclosed is my solution for The Graduate Test No. 32. I find some of your definitions a little far-fetched compared to the daily cryptic in *The Globe and Mail*. However, by diligence and with a dictionary I was able to complete it the day the magazine arrived! I may not be a graduate of U of T but am the proud daughter, wife and mother of four various graduates!

Audrey Nettleton
Toronto

All readers of the magazine are welcome to enter their puzzles.

Editor

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WHAT A CHANCELLOR NEEDS IS STAMINA!



AFTER CONFERRING HIS FIRST 10,000 degrees, Chancellor George Ignatieff remarked on a curious thing. Although they had asked him many searching questions during his nomination interview, the College of Electors failed to ascertain one crucial thing. Did he have the physical stamina to do the job? Luckily for the University, Chancellor Ignatieff has never faltered, even during the steamiest June convocation.

Current College of Electors chairman Brian O'Riordan (St. Michael's 8T0) became aware last year that the method of choosing a new chancellor was not clearly defined.

"When I went to consult the records, I found there was no standard procedure," he explains. "It seemed to us that the fairest and most objective thing to do was to codify it so that people would know what the ground rules are and what qualifications we are looking for. The college had never taken a philosophical look at the position of chancellor. It has evolved quite a bit since the first college elected Pauline McGibbon."

In the fall of 1984, a sub-committee of the college undertook to address these issues. The committee members met with all the chancellors elected by the college since its inception in 1972, talked to John Whitten (Engineering 4T7) and Elizabeth Pearce (Vic 5T7), who had chaired the college during the election of a chancellor, and consulted other universities. The sub-

committee's report was adopted by the college this spring. It endorsed the following qualifications for candidates for the office of chancellor:

1. Any candidate for chancellor must have the time required to carry out the duties.
2. Owing to the work, time and travel involved, a candidate should be in good health.
3. A candidate should be a good public speaker because of the many occasions requiring speeches or remarks.
4. Since the chancellor is a member of Governing Council, a candidate should be politically astute and sensitive to the needs and concerns of all estates of the University.
5. Since many of the chancellor's duties are, in great part, ceremonial in nature, a candidate should be comfortable with ceremony and generally familiar with protocol.
6. The complexity of the University of Toronto today suggests that knowledge of the internal workings of, and inter-relations within, the University would be advantageous.
7. The candidate must be committed to the University of Toronto.

The chancellor must be a Canadian citizen.

Chancellor Ignatieff completes his second and final term in June 1986. Nominations are now open for his successor.

U OF T REVIEW PLANS ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

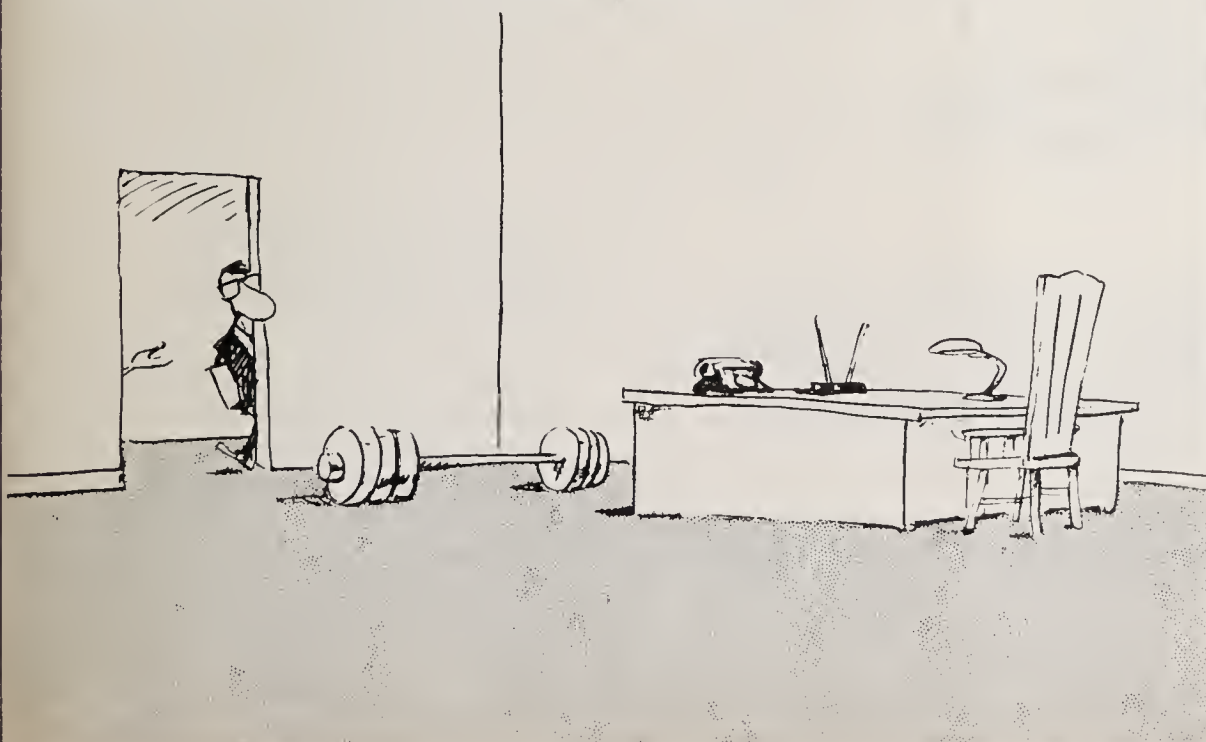
TEN YEARS AGO, A SMALL GROUP OF students decided that what U of T needed was a campus-wide review, something that would provide a picture of the cultural and literary life of the University and the city. They founded the *University of Toronto Review*. What began as a modest attempt to fill this identified gap has grown to an impressive annual publication. The 1985 *Review*, edited by former *Varsity* editor and Moss scholar Mark Kingwell (St. Michael's 8T5), is a 36-page volume including poetry by Paul Quarrington, short fiction by Leon Rooke and an interview with Joy Kogawa.

"The *U of T Review* differs from college reviews in that we try to extend the family, to use work by alumni, faculty and Toronto writers as well as students," explains this year's editor David Johnston. Johnston plans an ambitious 60-page bound volume to celebrate the *Review's* tenth anniversary in 1986. He hopes to receive submissions from all estates of the University, to include pieces recognized with campus literary awards like the Hart House prize, the E.J. Pratt award at Vic and the Epstein award at U.C. and to involve former or current editors of college reviews on his editorial board. He is delighted that this year's writer-in-residence, poet Mary di Michele (Scarborough 7T2), has agreed to sit on the editorial board.

Johnston's former experience should help him to realize his dream. A part-time student in third year in the literary studies program at Victoria, he is also editing a series of 12-page supplements for *The Varsity* on themes like education, arts on campus and creative writing. Last year he sat on the *Review* editorial board and acted as entertainment editor of *The Varsity*. He even spent the summer selling advertising for *The Varsity*.

"I learned why I don't want to be in sales," he admits. That's not a problem for the *Review* since it is published with a Students' Administrative Council grant of \$4,000.

Alumni wishing to make submissions to be considered for inclusion in the *Review* should send them to Johnston care of the



U of T Review, 12 Hart House Circle, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1, before December 31. Those wishing to purchase a copy of the anniversary issue should send him \$2 by February 15.

DENTISTRY ALUMNI RAISE \$1.2 MILLION

ON NOVEMBER 30, THE FACULTY OF Dentistry will open its doors to the general public for the first time in four years. At 11 a.m. all Dentistry alumni are invited to attend the official opening of the newly renovated facility at 124 Edward Street and at 1 p.m. the faculty will welcome all comers to an open house featuring tours, displays and a reception in the auditorium.

All of this activity celebrates the refurbishing of the Dentistry Building. In 1976, the faculty made representations to the provincial government. Dentistry was in danger of losing its accreditation unless it started a program to upgrade its clinical facilities. The equipment used by dental students dated from the 1960's — interesting from a historical point of view but out-of-date from the perspective of

the dentist's chair. After much negotiation, in 1981 the Ontario Health Development Fund granted the faculty \$19 million to renovate its two teaching clinics and expand its existing space. The grant covered the basics. But lecture theatres, lobbies, the library and the cafeteria were also in need of a facelift.

So the faculty turned to its alumni for help. Under the leadership of Toronto periodontist Sidney Golden (Dentistry 5T6), the faculty launched the Dentistry Completion Campaign in 1983 to augment the provincial grant and ensure that facilities for dental students at U of T would be second to none. For three years, Golden and Dean Richard Ten Cate took their plea to U of T dentists across the country in letters, brochures, a new newsletter, phonathons, even two lotteries. The alumni came to the rescue of their school with donations and pledges totalling \$1.2 million in the first two and a half years of the campaign.

As well as generous gifts from individual alumni — 537 gave \$1,000 or more — the total includes \$63,000 from the Crown and Bridge Study Club, \$75,000 from the Toronto chapter of Alpha Omega and \$30,000 from the Toronto Academy of Dentistry.

Several large projects benefitted from the additional funds: \$250,000 went towards a complete redecoration of the front lobby and the patient lobby of the Edward Street building; \$300,000 enlarged the two existing 120-seat lecture theatres, providing auditorium seating and the latest in audio-visual technology; \$50,000 upgraded the library, improving the reading room, installing a security system and adding an alumni reading room; \$65,000 bought new state-of-the-art cameras for the faculty's television studio.

"The rest," says assistant dean David Keeling, "was used to finish off things the government subsidy wouldn't cover." A visit to the faculty shows to what good effect all of that money was spent. The patient lobby is, as Keeling says, "welcoming and comfortable". Just the place to soothe the anxieties of the 15,000 patients who annually come to the faculty for low-cost, first-class dental care. The lecture theatres boast eight-foot-square television screens, overhead projection, three slide projectors which can be used simultaneously and 24 feet of blackboard space. And the clinics are a wonder to behold. In the third year clinic, row upon row of the most modern dental chairs and equipment greet the aspiring dentist. The fourth year clinics are partitioned cubicles with custom-designed furniture and equipment to ensure the highest quality of practical experience. In the corridors leading to the speciality clinics, where graduate dentists train in orthodontics, reconstruction, periodontics and the like, faculty members are overheard praising their new facilities.

"Dentistry," points out Keeling, "is the only profession where the university graduates a practising professional. Law, medicine, pharmacy, architecture, all have outside professional examining agencies." With the renovation and upgrading, U of T dental students will graduate with the best possible grounding in their profession.

SGS ALUMNI NEED MORE VISIBILITY

IN 1980 THE SCHOOL OF GRADUATE Studies Alumni Association decided to try to improve the quality of student life at the school. They established the Faculty Student Relations Fund to encourage a sense of community within the school's divisions and departments and to provide activities to enrich the student experience. Since 1981, Varsity Fund donations to SGS have been put towards the FSRF and, since 1983, such donations have been its only source of support.

Gala Benefit Premiere . . .



Monday, December 2

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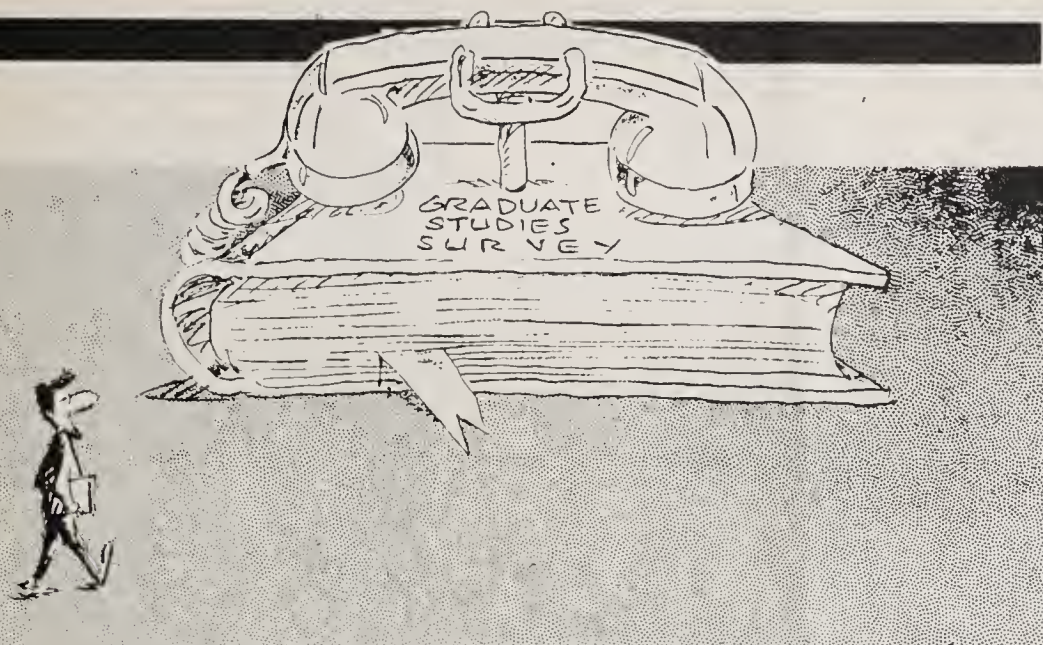
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Each year, money from the fund is made available to the four divisional deans. Departments consult with student representatives and submit proposals for grants for projects falling under the fund's guidelines. Grants have supported such things as visiting lecturers, research days, orientations and assistance to student publications.

When the SGS Alumni Association learned in the summer of 1984 that the school was considering surveying its students to gather information on the quality of incoming students' introduction to the school, they recognized an opportunity to assess the success of the FSRF and help the school as well. The association offered to cover the costs of the survey and to use it to determine a direction for future programs.

Designed and conducted by Cooper and Associates, the telephone survey canvassed 509 graduate students randomly selected to reflect departmental enrolment. Since James Cooper, himself a graduate of SGS, donated his time to the University, the alumni association needed to cover only the expenses of data collection and statistical analysis which came to approximately \$4,000. The results of the survey, conducted in the spring of 1985, became available this fall.

In general, the survey will help SGS understand the needs and interests of its students, plan its student services and publications more effectively and analyze differences between the graduate and undergraduate experience on campus. It should prove a useful document both to SGS and to the University as a whole. For example, it indicates that U of T is the first choice of 90 per cent of graduate students; that the SGS Registrar's Office is highly regarded; and that the single

most important factor attracting graduate students is the scholarly activity of individual faculty members.

Several findings, though, are of particular interest to the alumni association. More than half of the students surveyed had discussed graduate work at U of T with a U of T alumnus before entering their graduate programs. Eighty per cent thought that contact with a recent graduate during their first year would have been useful but only 26 per cent felt they had had adequate opportunity to make that contact. Four out of five graduate students attending FSRF events are unaware of alumni sponsorship. And, perhaps most important for the future health of the association, one out of six graduate students is prepared at this time to assist it in promoting departmental activities.

The association will use the report to plan its programs over the next few years. Possibilities under discussion as a result of the survey are playing a role in admission and registration procedures, encouraging and assisting in a comprehensive orientation program and helping divisions use the FSRF to meet needs identified by the students canvassed.

The survey will also form the basis of a discussion at the University of Toronto Alumni Association branch conference in the spring.

UKRAINIAN CHAIR IS A BUSY PLACE TO SIT

ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, THE University of Toronto Alumni Association in co-operation with the Chair of Ukrainian Studies Foundation hosts "Katedra at V" to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the establishment of the chair.

There is a lot to celebrate. Chair incumbent Professor Paul Magocsi offers five undergraduate courses and one graduate advanced seminar through the Depart-

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ments of History and Political Science. Since the inception of the chair, nearly 100 students have enrolled in these courses, with enrolment increasing each year. Student-published course evaluations provide the answer for the popularity of this specialty. Professor Magocsi never fails to get rave reviews.

But his contribution to the work of the chair extends beyond the classroom. He has given several public and scholarly lectures both at U of T and other universities and since joining the University he has published extensively. His work includes historical surveys of Galicia and the Rusyn-Ukrainians of Czechoslovakia,

Alumni Nominations Sought For Governing Council

On behalf of the College of Electors, the chairman, Brian O'Riordan, has issued a call for nominations for three alumni representatives to serve on the University's Governing Council from July 1, 1986 to June 30, 1989. The three-year terms of Eric Hardy (University College 1942), Burnett Thall (Engineering 1945) and Joanne Uyede (Innis College 1969) expire on June 30, 1986. All are eligible for re-election.

The deadline for receipt of nominations is 4 p.m., Tuesday, February 25, 1986. Candidates will be invited to meet with the College of Electors.

A candidate must be an alumnus/a of the University and must not be a member of the staff or a student in the University; must be willing to attend frequent meetings of the Governing Council and its committees; and must be a Canadian citizen.

The *University of Toronto Act, 1971* as amended by 1978, Chapter 88 defines alumni as "persons who have received degrees or post-secondary diplomas or certificates from the University, or persons who have completed one year of full-time studies, or the equivalent thereof as determined by the Governing Council, towards a degree, diploma or certificate and are no longer registered at the University."

Further information about Governing Council and nomination forms may be obtained by writing the secretary, College of Electors, 106 Simcoe Hall, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1, or by telephoning (416) 978-6576.



two catalogues of special collections held by the Thomas Fisher Rare Book Library, a monumental two-volume 1900-page catalogue describing all Ukrainian-related materials in the U of T library system and the text for *Ukraine: A Historical Atlas*, published by the U of T Press this year.

Other projects supported include annual scholarly conferences, acquisition of important collections of Ukrainian books and other materials, the establishment of the annual William Kurelek Memorial Lecture featuring prominent speakers in the fields of arts and letters, scholarship and politics, and the endowment of two post-graduate fellowships, the Edward Schreyer Fellowship in Ukrainian Studies and the Nikander Bukowsky Educational Fund, which will be formally announced at the celebration. These fellowships support the early scholarly careers of doctoral candidates, helping them to prepare their doctoral dissertations for publication.

The initial endowment for the chair came from two sources: contributions of \$400,000 from the Ukrainian community to the Chair Foundation and a \$200,000 grant from the Secretary of State for Multiculturalism. Since then, the continuing efforts of the foundation, headed by Toronto lawyer Ihor Bardyn, have both supported the program of the chair and increased the endowment to \$700,000. The foundation's goal is an endowment of \$1 million.

The November celebration at Hart House includes a dinner, a talk by Professor Magocsi, appearances by CBC Royal Canadian Air Farce's Luba Goy and the Canadian Opera Company's Joanne Kolomyjec (Music 8T2), as well as exhibits. Tickets are \$35 per person from either the Department of Alumni Affairs (978-8991) or the Chair Foundation (920-2111).

ALUMNI AFFAIRS DOWN UNDER

ALUMNI AFFAIRS DIRECTOR BERT Pinnington found a novel way to escape the summer heat this year. As a guest of the Australian University Graduate Conference, he visited every institution of post-secondary education in Australia — 19 of them — from August 11 to September 8. During two-day seminars in Sydney and Melbourne, two additional one-day seminars and numerous personal meetings with senior university administrators, Bert advised his colleagues on how to develop their alumni affairs, communications, public relations and fund raising programs. Except for one minor incident at the James Cook University of North Queensland when he awoke in the middle of the night to find a bush fire raging outside his bedroom window, the trip was an unqualified success. Bert reports that Australians have a strong affinity for Canada and particularly the U of T.

Call For Nominations For University Chancellor

On behalf of the College of Electors, the chairman, Brian O'Riordan, has issued a call for nominations for the position of Chancellor at the University for a term of office commencing July 1, 1986 and ending June 30, 1989.

The *University of Toronto Act, 1971* stipulates that the Chancellor must be a Canadian citizen.

The present Chancellor, Dr. George Ignatieff, is not eligible for re-election having served the maximum number of two terms. The previous three chancellors were the Hon. Pauline M. McGibbon, Dr. Eva W.M. Macdonald and the Very Rev. Arthur B.B. Moore.

The Chancellor generally has three main duties: the granting of all degrees at the spring and fall convocations; representing the University to the outside community, particularly alumni groups; and chairing the Committee for Honorary Degrees and being an *ex officio* voting member of the Governing Council and its standing committees.

Further information and nomination forms may be obtained by writing the secretary, College of Electors, 106 Simcoe Hall, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1, or by telephoning (416) 978-6576. Nominations must be in the hands of the secretary of the college by 4 p.m. on Tuesday, February 25, 1986.

BOOK THEFT TAKEN SERIOUSLY THANKS TO CAMPUS LIBRARIANS

BORROWING A LIBRARY BOOK AND neglecting to return it can happen to any of us. But when it happens 200 times to the same person, and often with many copies of the same book, it probably isn't accidental.

So the court decided this fall, when George Elia, a 48-year-old former Continuing Studies student, was convicted of fraud and possession of stolen goods over \$200 and sentenced to serve three years on probation and put in 300 hours of community service, and pay back more than \$3,000 for books not recovered after police confronted him in his apartment this summer. About \$10,000 worth of books was found in the apartment, mostly from the Robarts, Regis, Emmanuel, Trinity, Victoria and St. Michael's College libraries.

The police were assisted by Robert Brandeis, chief librarian of the E.J. Pratt Library at Victoria College, who put together information from other campus librarians and located witnesses who could identify Elia as the person who had borrowed specific unreturned books.

"I must have put in a couple of weeks of work on the case," said Brandeis, "but it was worth it. I felt it was time one of these cases was pushed as far as possible. I wanted the principle established that books are as valuable as bread or automobiles. The courts have had a strange attitude to library theft up till now. They've been very lenient."

HOT DEBATE PRODUCES POLICY ON DIVESTMENT

THE DIVESTMENT ISSUE AT U OF T heated up in June with notice of a motion by a student representative on Governing Council that the University should sell its shares in companies and banks doing business in South Africa. To the chagrin of liberal students, faculty and staff, President George Connell told Council at that time that it was his opinion that U of T should retain the investments.

But the issue has cooled in the fall air. At its September meeting, Council approved a motion to unload its shares in companies and banks that do not adhere to the Canadian government's guidelines

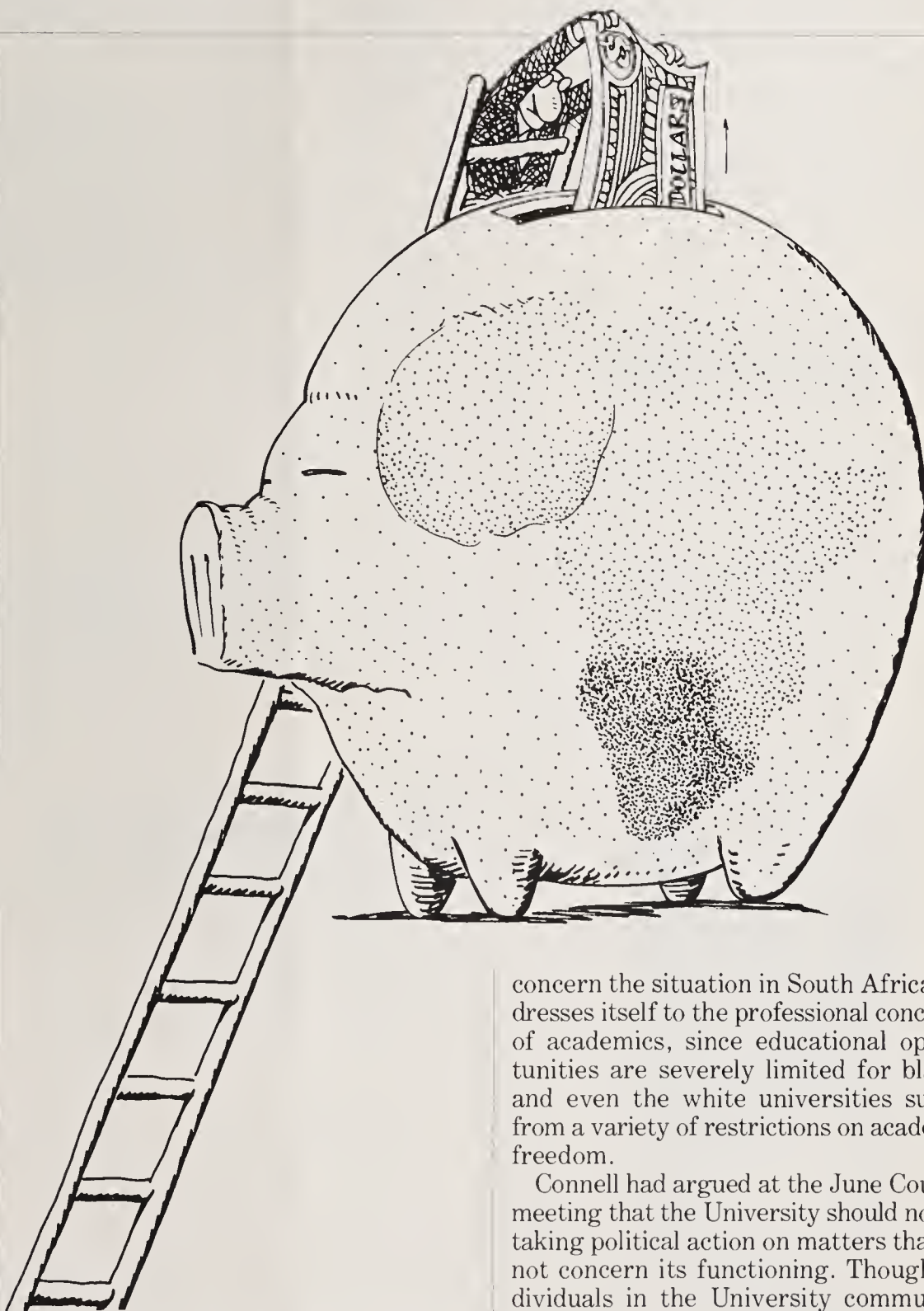
on corporate conduct in South Africa or that do not report on their adherence.

Divestment of share holdings in companies seen to be supporting the South African government has emerged as the hottest political issue on North American campuses this year. Many universities have chosen full or partial divestment in response to pressure by liberals to starve the policy of apartheid out of existence. The University of Toronto Faculty Association, for example, has pointed out that over and above the general moral

concern the situation in South Africa addresses itself to the professional concerns of academics, since educational opportunities are severely limited for blacks and even the white universities suffer from a variety of restrictions on academic freedom.

Connell had argued at the June Council meeting that the University should not be taking political action on matters that do not concern its functioning. Though individuals in the University community might abhor apartheid, they should take whatever action they see fit as individuals rather than as part of the corporation that is the University, he said.

In September he proposed an amendment to the motion to divest that would confine the divestment to Canadian companies and banks that don't measure up to federal guidelines. The author of the motion, part-time undergraduate representative Claire Johnson, attempted unsuccessfully to withdraw it. To Johnson and most of the spectators who had made



the trip to Scarborough College to hear the debate, it was a gaping loophole that all but engulfed the original motion. Despite her opposition and declarations by the faculty, staff and student associations in favour of a pro-divestment stand, the motion passed, with 32 members in favour, five opposed and two abstaining.

Reflecting after the meeting, Connell referred to the view of Edmund Burke that it is the responsibility of a parliamentarian to consult and heed his constituents but in the end to exercise individual judgment. "I think many of the Governing Councillors believed they acted in conformity with Burke's principle," he said.

Sophie Boyd Research and Study Grant

The Faculty of Social Work Alumni Association invites applications from graduates of the faculty for the Sophie Boyd Research and Study Grant. The association will make one award to a maximum of \$1,000 in 1986.

The grant honours Sophie Ridley Boyd, 1934 alumna, for her contributions to social work. She is remembered particularly for her work as a probation officer and for her continuing assistance to probationers after her own retirement.

The first award was made in 1981 in support of a project to identify needs for social work services in the Ontario region of federal corrections. In subsequent years grants have been given for research on confidentiality, privileged communication and the concept of malpractice in social work; an assessment of approaches for involving citizens in influencing social policy; studies at the Family Therapy Institute; and a study of factors which influence clinical and judicial decisions affecting access in custody disputes.

Deadline for applications is February 15. The successful candidate will be notified by the end of March.

Social Work graduates who would like more information about the grant should get in touch with Barbara Woods, Department of Alumni Affairs, 47 Willcocks Street, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1; telephone 978-2366.

CAMPUS SECURITY ASSESSED AFTER TWO STABBED

CAMPUS PUBS WERE TAKING NO chances on security after an incident of violence at Cheeks, the Hart House pub, soon after classes resumed in September. Two U of T students were stabbed in a fight with a gang of youths from outside the University who had been ejected from the pub. Hart House officials say it took U of T police half an hour to respond to a call for help. Operators of the pub eventually called Metro Police, whose arrival ended the fight.

A fight two weeks later at the Victoria College pub prompted a call to Metro Police from a security guard. By the time the police arrived, the fight was over.

Students' Administrative Council services commissioner Iggy Pitt has called for a student-run security force to patrol the areas where pubs are located, and director of personnel Eleanor DeWolf is investigating the allegedly tardy response of the U of T police. "If the call was in fact not responded to quickly enough," said U of T police chief Greg Albright, "it was just unfortunate. 'It is not that our policy [of quick response] wasn't there.'"

RESEARCH BOARD ZAPS STAR WARS SECRECY

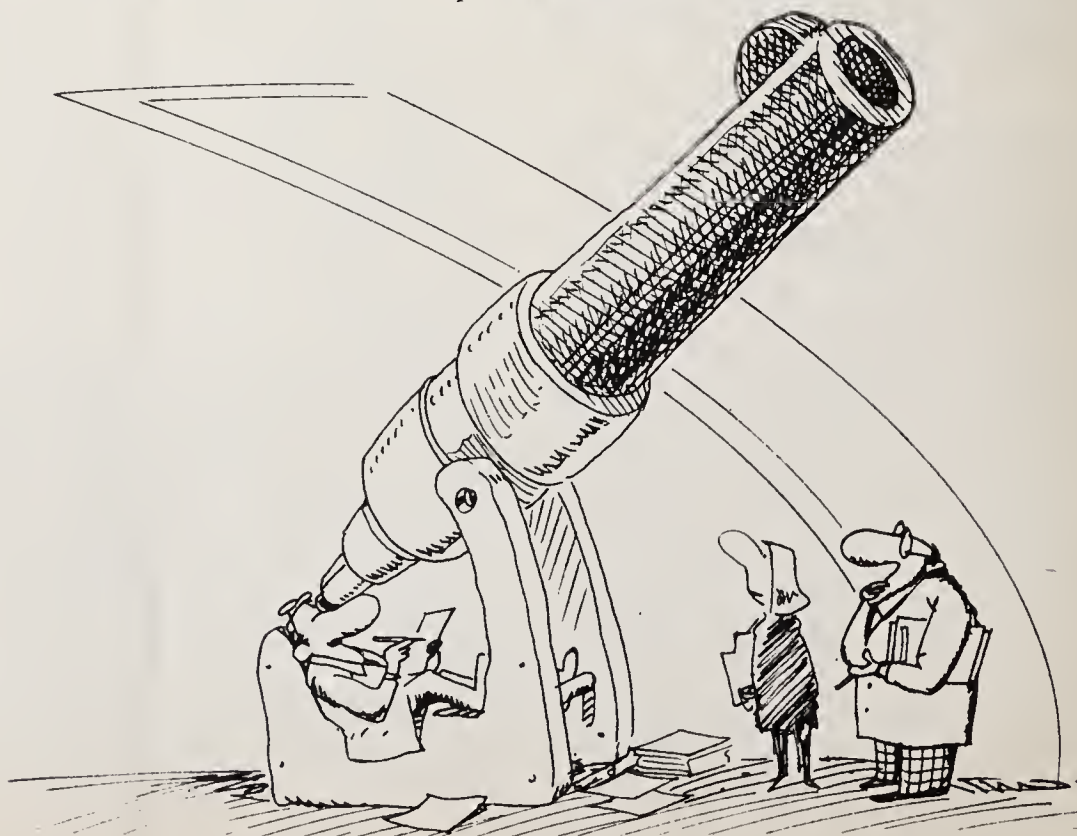
WILL STAR WARS BE ASSISTED ON THE U of T campus? Only if there is a clear understanding that the results of any research funded by the Strategic Defence Initiative can be published.

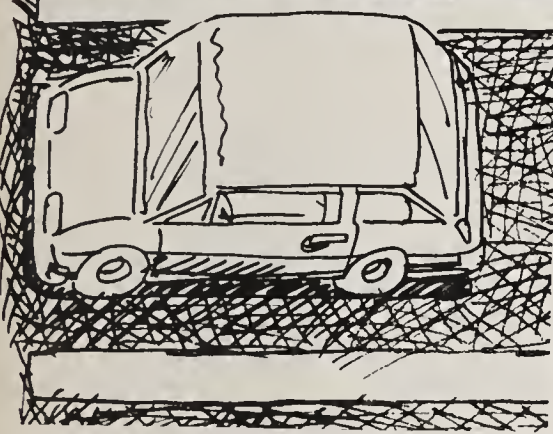
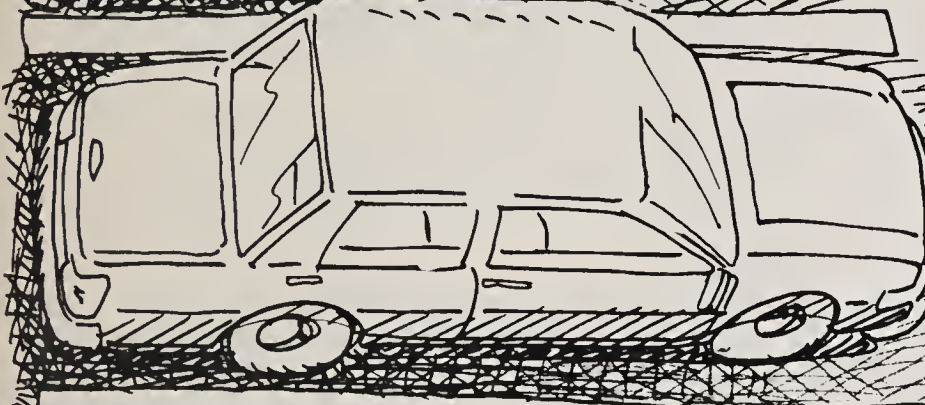
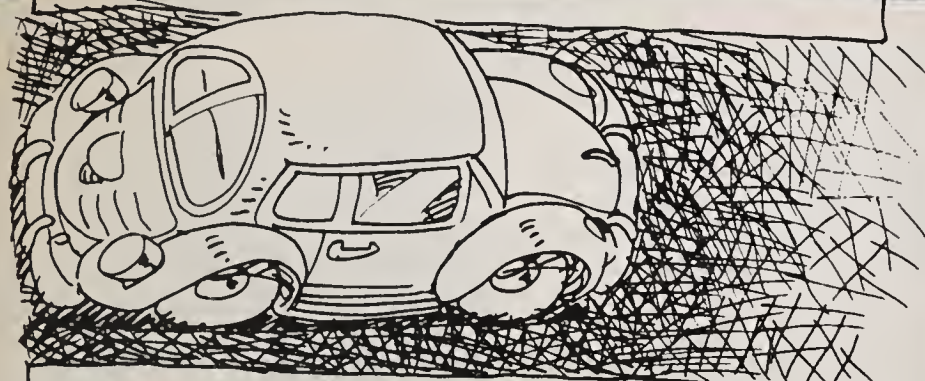
Retroactive classification has pre-

vented publication of some results in the U.S., but such a turn of events is unlikely in Canada, where U.S. legislation does not apply. However, David Nowlan, vice-president — research, told the Research Board it would be possible for the American government to get the Canadian government to suppress results by invoking the Official Secrets Act. "But we're a long way from needing to concern ourselves about that possibility," said Nowlan.

The board agreed to forward to Governing Council a clarification of research policy at U of T that would prevent researchers from accepting grants or contracts for research subject to possible retroactive classification. The current policy, approved by Council in 1974, permits U of T researchers to accept funding only for projects that can be freely published.

At the October meeting of Governing Council, the issue widened to include suppression of motions. Professor Dorothy Smith objected to the Executive Committee's deletion of the second part of a motion intended by her for the consideration of Council. She had wished to recommend that U of T review its existing research policies to ensure that they protect research from retroactive suppression and that while the review was going on no new contracts that might be subject to retroactive suppression be undertaken. In answer to Smith, Professor S.M. Uzumeri said he had opposed the second part of the motion because he felt that setting up a system where one person judged whether another's research might be subject to reclassification was a challenge to academic freedom. Perhaps so, said other members of Council — but they did not want such decisions made for them by the Executive Committee.





PARKING GIFT FROM PROVOST

GEORGE CONNELL, WHO REGULARLY jogs for fitness, found himself the lucky winner of two weeks in a parking space he didn't need at a draw held by the Students' Administrative Council at the end of a 10-kilometre run in support of the United Way. The prize had been donated by Frank Iacobucci, who at the end of September left the University after 18 years of service as a professor, dean of law and provost to become Canada's deputy minister of justice. Connell, who has the prime space in the parking lot adjacent to Simcoe Hall, suggested someone else might make better use of the number two space, so another name was pulled out of the hat. This time the lucky winner was a student who doesn't have a car. On the third try SAC found a student who was happy to use the space.

WINDFALL HOPES DASHED BY BUDGET

IT LOOKED AS THOUGH THIS WAS GOING to be the year the Ontario universities' ship came in. Gregory Sorbara, minister of colleges and universities, had been saying publicly before the budget was brought down Oct. 24 that it would contain good news for universities. On Oct. 17 he announced a \$50 million windfall in the form of a special fund. University presidents were euphoric.

On Budget-Day it became apparent that all the good news had already been published. What was left was an announcement that operating grants would increase by four per cent in 1985-86 and another four percent in 1986-87. The public sector was advised to hold the wage increase line at the projected rate of inflation for next year, 4.4 per cent.

"Universities cannot maintain their levels of service, let alone enhance quality, unless revenues increase somewhat more than inflation," said George Connell. He noted that there was an apparent discrepancy between a commitment to improving post-secondary education announced before the budget

and the further erosion of base support announced in the budget itself.

The budget contained another surprise for U of T. In the midst of negotiations with the Ontario Institute for Studies in Education with a view to combining its operations with the Faculty of Education, it was learned that the Liberal government intends to transfer the institute to U of T to eliminate duplication of services. Neither appeared unwilling to join forces, but how will have to be worked out in a new series of negotiations.

EXECUTIVE FRENCH IMMERSION

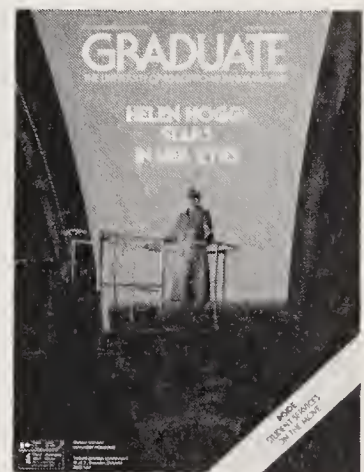
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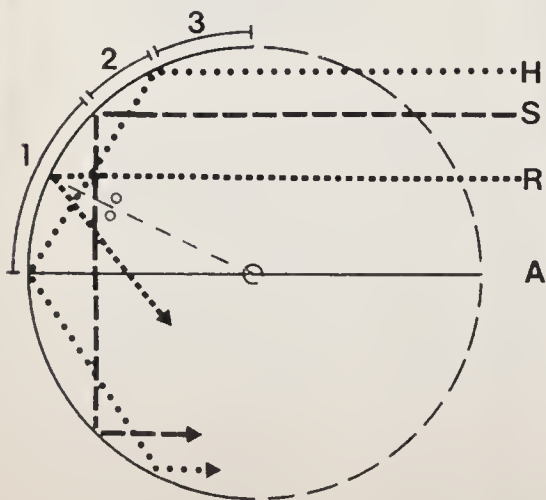
to the many readers who responded to our invitation to become voluntary subscribers to *The Graduate*. To those who intended and forgot, the invitation is still open. Send \$10 to The Graduate, Department of Communications, 45 Willcocks Street, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1 and mark it voluntary subscription.

POINTS OF INTERSECTION

THE GREEKS KNEW THAT EVERY RAY of light parallel to the axis of a parabolic mirror is reflected through a single point on the axis — the focus. It is said that Archimedes took advantage of this to use sunlight to set fire to ships in Syracuse harbour; modern energy-conservers can do the same to solar cook hamburgers. The topic of burning mirrors was quite hot among early Islamic mathematicians; some wondered about using a hemisphere instead of a paraboloid. Len Berggren of Simon Fraser University spoke last June on a recently discovered 13th century manuscript by Datrumus, who wanted to know, if you shone a beam of light parallel to the axis onto a hemispherical mirror, through what points on the axis the reflected rays would pass.

The figure shows the path of a typical ray R; Datrumus knew that the incoming and reflected rays made the same angle with a radius of the hemisphere. For starters, he considered two simple cases which were clear. The incoming ray S travels along one side of the inscribed square of the sphere (completing the hemisphere) and is reflected perpendicular to the axis. The incoming ray H enters along one side of the inscribed hexagon and is reflected to the point of intersection of axis and mirror. Using these as guides, Datrumus was able to follow the path of rays hitting the mirror along the arcs marked 1, 2 and 3 and discover the range of points along the axis A through which the reflection of the beam would pass. Can you do likewise?

Address replies to: Aftermath, The Graduate, Department of Communications, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1.



THE GRADUATE TEST NO. 33

THE WINNER OF THE Graduate Test No. 32 in the Sept./Oct. issue will be announced in the Jan./Feb. issue. In the meantime, the solution.

The U of T Press has generously provided, as the prize for Test No. 33, *The Malcove Collection* edited by Sheila Campbell, a professor at the Pontifical Institute of Mediaeval Studies and curator of the collection. The book was produced in conjunction with the first exhibition of Dr. Lillian Malcove's magnificent art collection which she bequeathed to U of T so that it might be used for teaching (*The Graduate*, Sept./Oct. 1982). Each of the 513 pieces is illustrated. They represent a history of art from prehistoric to modern times with emphasis on medieval Christian art. Descriptions have been written by scholars from diverse areas of expertise in art and archaeology. Also included is a biography of Dr. Malcove. This is a permanent record of an extraordinary collection — a unique perspective on art from a variety of cultures.

Entries must be postmarked on or before Dec. 31. The solution will be in the next issue; the winner in March/April.

Address entries to: The Graduate Test, Department of Communications, University of Toronto, Toronto, M5S 1A1. And please don't forget to include your name and address.

The Graduate Test No. 32

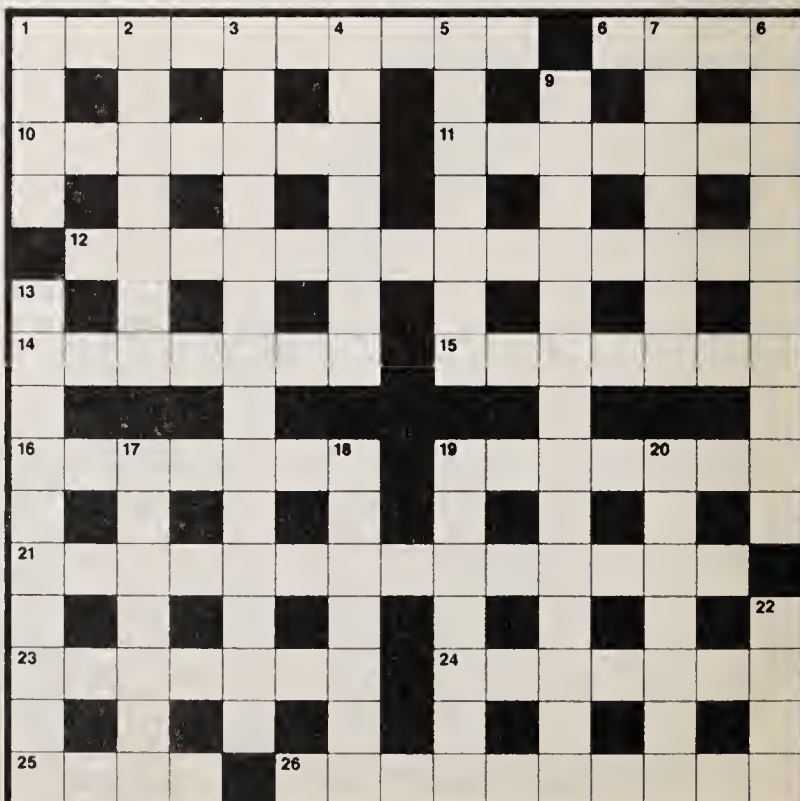
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ACROSS

1. Making a quota of DNA? (10)
6. Undisturbed by accountant's lazy methods at first (4)
10. Asked if oriental left definitive arrangement (7)
11. Wind-borne ill sent back in age (7)
12. High temperature to bring about cracked tiles before trial (10,4)
14. Aft I'd be fixed up with poor tailor's product (1,3,3)
15. Age when once moved: born outside (7)
16. Log in without catchwords (7)
18. Those who prohibit large signs (7)
21. Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme . . . in G in Vivaldi's work (4,10)
23. Came out with a measure of distorted greed (7)
24. Split up, chop up five or stuff it (7)
25. Detest death, decapitation and disfigurement (4)
26. Marvel went about on the German machine at first (10)

DOWN

1. Profit of one in liquor (4)
2. The French following an unusual story (7)
3. Perhaps a sage's step for I find ways to adulthood (5,2,7)
4. Trial about identification: I was most fastidious (7)
5. Eggs into strange applause (7)
7. A well holds forty-nine in Texas (7)
8. Not the man held by wet believer (10)
9. Pirate with warm clothes and diseased liver (4,4,6)
13. If herds, say, became bright and new . . . (5,5)
17. Work with bit of urgency, and fast, to get rich (7)
18. Use thread and plant seeds, listen, it's a euphemism (2,3,2)
19. Sat on cross in bed (7)
20. Devour ends of ebon egg or be confused (7)
22. Crooked inclination (4)



Announcement



Class of 2007

John Williams hasn't decided which university he'll attend. He probably won't make up his mind until he learns to read in a year or two. But today he took his first step toward higher education. His parents enrolled him in the Canadian Scholarship Trust Plan which is sponsored by a non-profit corporation, the Canadian Scholarship Trust (C.S.T.) Foundation.

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